

通常攻撃が

全体攻撃で

井中だちま

illustration

飯田ぽち。

STORY INAKA DACHIMA  
ILLUST IIDA POCHI. VOLUME 1

二回攻撃の

お母さんは好きですか？



ファンタジア文庫

# **Tsuujou Kougeki ga Zentai Kougeki de Nikai Kougeki no Okaa-san wa Suki desu ka?**

**( Do You Love Your Mother whose Normal Attack is a 2-Hit All-Attack Combo? )**

**- Volume 1 -**

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## **– SYNOPSIS –**

Just when Masato thought that a random survey conducted in school was over, he got involved in a secret Government scheme. As he was carried along with the flow, he ended up in the Game world! That should have been the start, but shockingly, his mother was there as well! It was a little different from a typical transported to another world setting, but after some bickering,

“Mom wants go on an adventure together with Maa-kun. Can mom become Maa-kun’s companion?”

With that, Masato and Mamako began their adventure as a pair of mother and son. They met Porta, a cute travelling merchant, and Wise, a regrettable philosopher. Along with the new members of the party, Masato and co started on their journey.



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二回攻撃のお母さんは好きですか？





## WISE

WISE

A JK WHO JOINED MASATO AS HIS COMPANION WITH A CERTAIN OBJECTIVE. A PHILOSOPHER THAT COULD USE BOTH ATTACK MAGIC AND HEAL/SUPPORT MAGIC, BUT SOMEHOW HAD HER MAGIC SEALED, A REGRETTABLE CHILD.

*"I will kill you,  
resurrect you,  
then kill you again  
and resurrect you  
again for as long  
as my magic  
allows me,  
you know!?"*



## PORTA

PORTA

A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD TRAVELLING MERCHANT. SPECIALIZED IN SUPPORT ABILITY INCLUDING ITEM PRODUCTION, APPRAISAL AND SHOP DISCOUNT. VERY PRECIOUS TO THE PARTY AS THE MENTAL HEALING ROLE.



*"I will try my best  
within my ability!  
You can tell me  
anything! I will  
work hard!"*

## OOSUKI MASATO

MASATO OOSUKI

A HIGHSCHOOL STUDENT WHO WAS TRANSPORTED TO THE GAME WORLD AS A HERO. HIS DREAM OF BEING THE MAIN PROTAGONIST IN THE GAME WORLD AND GOING ON A BIG ADVENTURE WAS TOTALLY RUINED BY HIS MOTHER THAT CAME WITH HIM.



*"A fantasy  
for teenage boy  
does not need  
a parental  
existence!"*

*"Mom wants  
go on an  
adventure  
together with  
Maa-kun.*

*Can mom become  
Maa-kun's  
companion?"*



## OOSUKI MAMAKO

MAMAKO OOSUKI

MASATO'S MOTHER WHO DOTED ON HIM AND FOLLOWED HIM TO THE GAME WORLD. EQUIPPED WITH THE HOLY SWORDS THAT DOES ALL-TARGET DOUBLE ATTACK IN NORMAL ATTACKS, ACTIVATES ONE CONVENIENT SKILL AFTER ANOTHER, HIGHLY ACTIVE.



Masato!  
If you  
look here  
you are  
dea...

I have  
already soaked  
all the way to  
the shoulder so  
it's alright!

Since it's  
a rare chance,  
I'm thinking of  
entering with  
Maa-kun together.  
We are parent  
and child after all,  
it's fine, right?







Children  
are harmful.  
They are selfish  
no matter where  
they are, continuously  
losing their way,  
an existence that  
strip their parents  
of their peace  
and freedom.

I have  
never  
forgotten  
for a single  
moment...  
The time  
when my  
child was  
born.



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二回攻撃のお母さんは好きですか？

STORY INAKA DACHIMA

ILLUST IIDA POCHI.



VOLUME 1



# PROLOGUE

## A CERTAIN YOUTH'S Q&A

---

[Q: Is your relationship with your mother good?]

Just normal.

[Q: Do you talk to your mother? How often do you talk to her?]

Average.

[Q: Is there anything your mother said that made you happy recently?]

Nothing specifically.

[Q: Is there anything your mother said that made you unhappy recently?]

Calling me by my nickname is such a pain.

[Q: Do you go out with your mother for shopping or the likes?]

Impossible.

[Q: Do you help your mother with chores?]

Depends on my mood.

[Q: Do you know what your mother likes?]

Housework and bargain sale.

[Q: Do you know what your mother hates?]

The G<sup>[1]</sup> that comes out of kitchen.

[Q: What do you think is good about your mother?]

Anything.

[Q: What do you think is bad about your mother?]

Maybe something.

[Q: Will you become closer to your mother if you go on an adventure with her?]

I should, right? Not like I would know.

---

**1** The G – a.k.a gokiburi. A classic Japanese slang that uses the first alphabet to represent cockroach in the katakana.



# CHAPTER 1

## JUST WHEN THE YOUTH'S GRAND ADVENTURE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN..... EH, WHAT THE HECK IS THIS.....

---

“Looks like everyone is done. Then starting collecting from the back.”

Following the instruction of the male lecturer standing at the podium, students seated at the last row started collecting the booklets.

The survey distributed to students was 【Parent-Child Awareness Survey】. It was not printed on copier paper, but on high quality paper that was made into a booklet. It was an important-looking booklet just like the question paper used for National Academic Performance Survey.

It should be like that. This was a survey carried out by the Cabinet Office Director General(for Policies on Cohesive Society) to grasp the current situation amongst teenagers. In other words, it was something done in regards to national policy.

“Ahh, come to think of it, I’m surprised that our school is actually chosen as a survey target. You lot are chosen as the representatives of youths living in this country, you know? This is a very honorable matter. You can be proud of yourself. Un un.”

Somehow, it was the teacher that was speaking with deep emotion instead.

To the students that stayed behind after school to fill in this survey, *‘Don’t joke with me’, ‘What honor is this’, ‘Seriously spare me from that’*, such words were said.

Oosuki Masato was one of them.

*“I wanted to hurry home and play my online game.....I have wasted time for this, geez.....”*

Masato ruffled his hair in frustration and let out a deep sigh.



*But well, settle down. I finished it. Well alright. It will be over once I pass it to the student collecting the survey. Good, it's over.*

*Let bygones be bygones, as for the game, should I desperately collect rare materials to make the equipment at 100% success rate, or use normal material to make it at 75% success rate, which should I choose, I need to think about this.....*was what he thought.

There was something that bothered him.

“.....That question, what could it be about?”

The content of one of the questions in the survey lingered in his head.

[Q: Will you become more intimate with your mother if you go on an adventure with her?]

It was a question in the survey Masato just did. In the survey carried out for national policy, such an absurd question was openly asked. Seriously.

“The surveyor may have a screw loose in his head.....probably a screw loose in his head.”

*Has Japan started to be like that, or is it already too late.....*He was astonished while lamenting on it.

*But that's fine. It's over. Let's go home and play games to my heart's content. It's about time to go anyway, better go now.*

At that moment, the teacher who collected the survey said.

“.....Ah, as I thought. The blank line on the last page of the survey is not for filling in your name, but there is still someone who filled in his name. Well, I won't say who though.”

Something like that mentioned.

“Huh, could I have.....No, probably my imagination.....Instead of that, online game!”

Masato did not notice the gaze of his teacher facing his direction, and walked out of the classroom carefreely.

During the weekend a few days after that.

After the half-day curriculum was over, Masato returned home in the afternoon. A pair of shoes was placed at the entrance. It was the female high-heel shoes.

He recalled that mother seemed to have several pairs of shoes like that. However, seeing that it was aligned neatly in the middle of the entrance, *a guest huh*. He could hear joyful conversations coming from the living room.

*“Probably an acquaintance of mom.....Would it be good to at least greet.....?”*

*Should I be a competent son worthy of praise here? Or would it be OK to pass on the troublesome matter of greeting mother’s guest?*

He hesitated for a moment, but his body, which was closely linked to his true heart, chose to quickly return to his bedroom and play online game, well it’s fine, he just had to sneak pass the corridor.....

He could not pass it.

“Those footsteps must be Maa-kun! Definitely!”

“Uu.....”

The living room door was suddenly opened, Oosuki Mamako’s face peeped out.

That face caused a great panic for Masato. Seeing that face, even Masato, who was the biological son, could not help but doubt.

*“.....I-Is this person really a mother? My mother?”*

The reason was because Mamako looked young. Just by her looks, she was overwhelmingly young.



There was not a single wrinkle at the corners of her eyes when Mamako smiled brightly, her skin was full of moisture as always. Her soft and fluffy curled long hair with perfect cuticle shone like an angel.

Mamako was not father's remarriage partner, just an ordinary mother, a housewife around forty with a first year high school son, transcendently young to the point of even possible to compete with a teenager girl easily.

*".....Even being young should have a limit.....Geez, what's with my mother....."*

Her youthfulness could even be classified as supernatural phenomenon. Due to that, he did not bear resemblance to any part of his mother at a glance.....Masato was slightly troubled with Mamako being like that.

That's right. It was troublesome. It was not a straightforward denial feeling such as [hate]. It was difficult to make contact and hard to measure the distance he had to maintain, hence he felt a bit of refusal. It was such a feeling.

However, the troubling matter was that his mother did not realize her son's thoughts.

"Maa-kun, welcome home!"

Mamako showed a sweet and serene smile, moving closer to Masato with confidence that he would definitely accept her. Closer, closer and closer.

"Ah I know already. Stay away from me a little."

"Oh, sorry about it. So how was school?"

"Ordinary."

"Fuu, ordinary is it.....You never encountered anything you dislike, did you?"

"Not really."

"Then, then, is it alright to believe that you had fun just like always?.....Ah, that's right! Have you had your lunch? If not, mom will make something....."

"It's fine."

“It’s fine you say.....Erm, that means you don’t need any? Did you eat outside with your friends? Is that what you are saying?”

“That’s right.....More importantly, it’s not the time to pay attention to me. Isn’t there a guest?”

“Ah! Aah that’s right! There is a somewhat important guest now, can Maa-kun come and greet her as well? Mom also want to introduce the son she’s proud of. Okay?”

“It’s fine.”

“It’s fine you say, erm.....That means you will greet her, right?”

“It means I will pass. Get it right.....Geez.....”

*Who would do such a troublesome thing.* Masato turned his back to Mamako, and was about to leave the living room quickly. However, “.....” in the instant when he casually looked towards the living room, he coincidentally made eye contact with the guest.

“Oya? It seems that your son has finally returned.”

The other party did not feel like mother’s friend coming over to visit. With long black hair, she was an intellectual cool female wearing an OL<sup>[1]</sup> attire smartly, she was an intellectual cool woman. He thought that she could be an insurance salesperson, but.....she did not seem like a person who would belong to an average organization anywhere.....he had such a premonition.

The woman stood up quickly, walked to the front of Masato with agile movement, and showed her ID hanging from her neck.

**【Cabinet Office Director General(for Policies on Cohesive Society) commissioned agent】**

A weighty and long title was printed on it.

“Pleased to meet you. I am Shirase Masumi. I wish to inform you that I have visited today for the matter of a survey conducted by the Cabinet Office. Because I am Shirase<sup>[2]</sup>.”



“H-Hello.....Rather, suddenly using a pun.....”

“Allow me to inform you that I am Shirase, who, as a result from being teased around by this name since young, have resolved myself to declare it first.”

She seemed to be someone who overcame her complex the wrong way.

Meanwhile, Mamako was inching closer to Masato.....This mother believed that her son would accept it and got really close.

“You see! Hey Maa-kun! The survey Shirase-san is doing.....”

“Ahh, could it be, the parent-child awareness survey?”

“Wah, incredible! Bingo! How did you know that?”

“I did it at school previously.”

“Eh.....I-Is that so?.....Maa-kun, you didn’t tell me about it at all.....”

“I don’t have to report every trivial thing to my parents, do I? And you’re too close.”

He pushed back his mother who was getting closer like an adorable pet that could not hold herself back.

“So Shirase-san, shouldn’t that survey be over?”

“No, it’s just postponed temporarily. Mamako-san immediately stood up the moment her son returned.....Mamako-san really loves her son very much.”

“Not at all on this side though.”

“Eeh!? Maa-kun also loves mom right!? About Maa-kun, Mom.....!”

“Shut up, be quiet. Stop coming so close without me noticing.....And stop calling me in such an embarrassing way. How many times must I say for you to understand? It’s about time you remember.”

“B-But, Maa-kun is Maa-kun. Mom has always called Maa-kun as Maa-kun so she wants to call Maa-kun as Maa-kun, but if Maa-kun dislikes being called Maa-kun then mom will think of a new way to call Maa-kun.....”

“Argh just shut your mouth!”

He distanced himself from his mother who came closer despite him pushing her away.

“Erm, then Shirase-san. I think this mother is quite a handful, but please continue with your survey.”

“Then, continuing on.....Aah, just one thing. This survey collates the opinions of parent and child individually before evaluation, so.....”

“So the objective is not to let the parent and child know what each other has to say, and you do not want me to eavesdrop on the interview content, is that right?”

“That’s correct, but please let me perform the [inform] part. Only by informing will I then be Shirase after all.”

“I guess I’m somehow sorry about that.....But still, mom’s opinion huh.....”

Wanting to listen to something he was told not to listen was human nature.

Not to mention when the content involved was how his mother thought of him, what if it was such kind of content?

*“Honestly speaking, how does my mom think of me huh.....I am curious about it at least.”*





However, Shirase was doing an official survey for the government. If Masato eavesdropped here and caused the information to leak, it might develop into a big problem. He should follow what she said here.

“.....I understand. Then I will be going back to my room.”

“Thank you for your understanding. Then as soon as it’s over, this Shirase will inform you so, please enjoy yourself in your room for the time being. Please wait for Shirase to inform you.”

“Got it. Well then.”

“Wait a minute Maa-kun! How should mom call Maa-kun from now on.....!”

“No idea.”

Nimbly avoiding the hands of Mamako that were trying to cling onto him, Masato walked towards his room on the second floor.

And then, in the living room after Masato left.

Mamako was wiping her tears with a piece of tissue, blowing her nose, wiping her tears, blowing her nose and blowing her nose until one box of tissue was used up, she vented her hardships as a mother with a son.

“.....You see, I also understand it to some extent. Maa-kun is also a high school student already, it’s natural for him to feel embarrassed to be intimate with his mom.”

“That part naturally exists. In the surveys that the Cabinet Office had carried out, we have received similar responses every time. Shirase informs you that this is a common trend, because I am Shirase.”

“However, even so, I want to be more intimate with him as mother and son. Because in this world, we only have each other for mother and son.”

“To a mother, you naturally want to be intimate with your child.....I also have a daughter, so I understand your feeling well.”



“I see.....Shirase-san also has a child.....”

“Yes, she is five years old. Still an age that requires a lot of time and effort.”

“Five years old.....I see.....Walking around here and there alone, talking about various things.....calling ‘mommy!’, clinging to your legs or the likes.....that kind of.....”

Thinking of her son in his childhood, Mamako’s expression gradually clouded.

“I wonder if we can be like those times if possible.....but Maa-kun does not seem keen about it.....after buying him a computer for high school enrollment celebration, he became engrossed in games and never talked to me more than necessary.....”

“That’s true. ‘Ordinary’ ‘Not really’ ‘Aah’ ‘It’s fine’, ending the conversation with such brief replies.....However, those words are typical for a child in adolescence. As a mother, does Mamako think that it will be alright to maintain a suitable distance?”

“That’s.....I can’t do it well.....”

“I see.....fumu.....the so-called classic family with an adolescent son.....this degree of awkwardness may be just right.....fumu.....”

Shirase pondered a little, quietly made up her mind, and took out a booklet from her bag.

### 【MMMMMORPG(temp) Participation Registration Form】

A booklet with such a title was placed before Mamako.

“This is.....hen, my application has been accepted!?”

“Yes. I judged that the mother and son of Oosuki household have fulfilled the condition for participating in this project. Therefore I will acknowledge your participation.....Then, without further ado, please prepare.”

“Y-Yes! The necessities.....first of all, I have to bring Maa-kun’s shoes! Aah that’s right! I have to explain to Maa-kun before that!”

“I will inform your son about it. That’s because I am Shirase. Informing is my job.”

“.....Is what I thought but, I am Shirase that sometimes does not inform what needs to be informed. This is Shirase that attempts to appeal with a mischievous side.”

“What’s this person saying after appearing suddenly.”

Masato was playing online game in his room, when a voice suddenly came from his back. Turning behind, Shirase was standing there before he knew. “At least knock.....” “Because I believe that interrupting when you are concentrating is bad, I knocked with as quiet as possible” It was totally pointless.

Shirase spoke while her eyes looked at the screen calmly.

“Fumu, MMORPG is it.”

“Hey, don’t look.....”

“The 3D graphics movement is smooth huh.....Masato’s computer seems to be loaded with a good graphics board. Its cooling fan’s noise is also soothing to the ears. Moreover, you chose a low latency monitor as expected.”

“T-Thanks. But this is actually something my mom bought on her own discretion. A kind person recommended this. Is Shirase-san familiar with such things?”

“I learned a little back in my school days when I stayed at home because I hated my name to be made fun of. Since the computer OS was the only one that understood me, I desperately learned more about them.”

“It would be great if you don’t inform me of such a painful story.”

“Informing you of something that you don’t want to be informed. This is Shirase’s quality.....Now back to the main topic.”

“Are you here to inform me that Mom’s interview survey is over?”

“Yes. And.....Masato-kun will now be sent off to start your new life, is what I am going to inform you.”

“.....Yes?”

*This person is saying some incomprehensible thing again*, in that moment when Masato was astonished and let down his guard, [An opening!] Shirase quickly stretched her arm out and splendidly tapped the Esc key on the keyboard. The game screen closed in an instant.

In addition, Shirase pressed onto Masato from his back [Munu!?<sup>[3]</sup>] as she forcefully seized control with her breasts pressed onto the back of Masato’s head. She launched a browser and entered an URL.

The address entered was [www8.cao.go.jp/ksn/mmmmmmorpg](http://www8.cao.go.jp/ksn/mmmmmmorpg).....

“Aa!? Wait, what have you just done!? Where do you intend to connect to!?”

“One question for reference.....Based on the survey conducted by the Cabinet Office, we concluded that many users who had played online games have wishes of ‘actually entering the game world’. Does Masato also wish for it?”

“T-That’s, if it’s possible, then I want to try it .....but such a thing!”

“What will you do if that wish can be realized now?”

“Eh?.....T-That kind of thing.....”

*There is no way that’s possible.....*Those words that already reached Masato’s throat, could not come out from his mouth.

The moment Shirase hit the Enter key, a torrent of light overflowed from the low latency monitor. That brilliance pushed forward like waves on the seashore, enveloping Masato in an instant, then dragging him back into the monitor.

“T-This is.....don’t tell me!?”

“Exactly! This is that ‘could it be’ development! That ‘don’t tell me, could it be!’”

“The ‘could it be’, the Game World transportation is hereeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!”



Masato stopped struggling. He let go of his hand that was desperately clinging onto his desk, and entrusted his body to the flow.

His body slipped into the monitor which should not be able to pass through normally, at that time.

*.....Maa-kun!.....Wait!.....*

He could hear Mamako's shouting voice. He wondered if it was just noise he heard.

In the light that was dazzling to his eyes, Masato muttered towards his mother whose figure could not be seen.

"Mom, sorry.....I, will be going now."

*Why did I apologize first? Because I felt sorry for her.*

Due to his father taking his post for work alone, only the two of them lived together. So if even he was also gone, his mother would be all alone. He thought that it was not something good. He also felt that he should not do that.

Masato did not dislike his mother.

If asked whether he liked her, of course he could not give a straight answer.

There's only one mother in this world, so he certainly felt that he had to cherish her. There's also his mother's happiness to consider, and he would not hesitate to meet her expectations or wishes for him.

However, it was very difficult to express such feelings with actual words. Something had been pulling his heartstring, a part of him could not truly see his youthful mother as just mother, and he could not interact with Mamako well. That was the current Masato.

However.

*"I will go on a great adventure from now on and get stronger.....I wonder if I will be able to face my mom more honestly.....It would be good if that's the case....."*

He would definitely return someday. At that time, he would overcome his shyness.....and say 'I am back' while hugging her, or something like that.

Holding such gentle feeling in his chest, Masato crossed the boundary of the world that was not supposed to be possible to cross.

And then Masato descended.

It was clearly a different space from the room he was in before. Under the endlessly vast sky, in one of the islands floating around, Masato was standing on the rock altar set up at the edge of the island.

Under his feet was the magic circle that was still glowing.....

“Uwa.....!?”

Something small ran past Masato's foot. It was a lizard. However, there were eight legs.

The eight-legged chibi lizard spat out small flame to threaten Masato, but ran away in a blink of an eye after showing him sufficient battle spirit.

That kind of living thing did not exist in the Japan Masato lived in. It should not exist even if he searched anywhere on the planet Earth. In that case “.....Don't tell me, really?” he could only believe in that 'could it be'.

*This is the game world? Fantasy theme? No, really? Seriously!*

Anyway, Masato was.

“I'm hereee!”

*I came! I ended up coming! Transfer complete! Hello virtual reality!*

*The long awaited story, finally finally finally will raise its curtains nowwwwwww.....!*

And.

“Geez, Maa-kun. Even though mom told you to wait because mom is also coming, you didn’t wait at all. Mom is really depressed you know.”

“.....Heh?”

As he somehow heard a familiar voice and looked back, a girl was there.

Wearing a beautiful one-piece for outing, holding onto a Boston bag stuffed full of things till the zipper could not zip up, like a girl that was about to set out on a journey.....No, wait.

Appearing like a young lady, but as a matter of fact, that person was not at the age of a young lady anymore.

That person was not anyone else, she was Masato’s mother, Mamako.

“.....Eh.....W-Why.....this cannot be right.....it’s impossible right.....”

“Maa-kun. Let’s go on a lot of adventures together from now on. Ufufu.”

“Whaaat the heck is thisssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss!?”

In the game Masato was transported to, his mother came along as well.

*Really? Really with mom together? No no, that’s.....*

Seriously.

“Now Maa-kun, this way. Mom will properly escort you.”

“Ah, aah, got it.....”

Masato was walking for the time being. With his arm being pulled, he was in autopilot mode.

Crossing over meticulously crafted stone bridges from one floating island to another in the sky, they headed towards the biggest island.



In front of the passage that was decorated with the statues of various gods, a majestic palace at the center of a dome-shaped roof building awaited them. Mamako seemed to be leading the way there.

*“Un. Calm down. Don’t abandon my thoughts. Think. Grasp the situation.”*

*What’s going on now? What’s the current situation? For the time being, it seems that I have been transported into a fantasy game, this can be determined by judging from the situations up to now, but.....*

*More importantly, mother is here. I probably need to do something about that first. Start from there first. Un.*

“S-Say, mom.....why is mom.....”

“Alright, we are here. It seems like there is an event at here. Let’s work hard together.”

“Eh?”

As he was mindlessly walking along the hallway, it seemed that they had reached the event encounter point.

They had arrived at the center of the palace interior. In the middle of the spacious circular-shaped hall, an old man was calmly sitting on the throne and waiting for them.

His sturdy body was dressed in gorgeous clothes, with a mantle weaved from golden and silver thread. On his head was a crown embedded with jewels. That person with pure white beard was just like a king.....

“You have finally arrived! We are the lord of this transportation palace, King-sama!”  
\*Don!\*

The one who introduced himself as King-sama was...King-sama. There was no sight of any soldiers or ministers around, but he was King-sama.

“We have been looking forward to your visit! You have finally arrived!”

“Thank you very much. We are very honored to have been invited.....Come, Maa-kun as well, say your greeting properly.”

“Eh, aah.....hello.....?”

Following Mamako, Masato also kneeled before the throne and lowered his head, just as he was told.

King-sama looked at the two with a satisfied smile and spoke commemorative words.

“Then first, let’s hear your names. You may present your names.”

“I am Mamako. And, this is my son Maa-kun.”

“[Mamako]-dono, and this is [Maa-kun the son]-dono, right? Then, it will be registered as such.....”

“No, wait a second King-sama!? My name is Masato! Masato!”

“Fumu. Then the mother is [Mamako] and the son is [Masato], is that alright? Then it will be registered like that.”

King-sama held up his hand gently. Two window screens appeared in the air immediately. The screens requesting for name input displayed the names of Mamako and Masato respectively, and they were registered on the spot.

“Eh.....could it be that just now, it’s the first time account registration.....?”

“That’s correct. On a side note, once registered, you cannot change it anymore.”

“Say that firstttt!”

Going along with the flow and registered with real name. It was a common occurrence. Not to mention that it was unchangeable. Pretty common as well. Masato, who had actually done that, banged his head on the floor in regret. He was glad that it was the floor.

“Damn itttt! God damn ittttttt!” \*Bashi bashi bashi!\*

“M-Maa-kun! You can’t bang on the floor! You will be troubling people on the floor below!”

“Ho ho ho. There is nobody living below, so you may bang as much as you like.....Then since the account registration has been completed, please enter your basic information. You may receive this.”

King-sama lightly flicked his finger, the screens that appeared slid towards them. Those screens sliding towards them in the air displayed the basic status of Masato and Mamako.

Masato’s account name was 【Masato】 . It really was his real name after all. The profession had 【Ordinary Hero】 filled in. Attack power and defense power stats were recorded, other recorded data were 【Battle Enabled】 , 【Production Disabled】 , such things.

He peeked at the status of Mamako who was next to him, the account name was also her real name 【Mamako】 . Her profession was 【Ordinary Hero’s Mother】 . Others had 【Battle Enabled】 , 【Production Disabled】 displayed.

There were many things he wanted to say, but first of all.

“Uhh King-sama.....My profession is [Ordinary Hero] , so what is this about.....”

“Ordinary is just being normal.”

King-sama closed his eyes as if thinking about something, and showed a gentle smile.

“It is not something major like saving the world.....normally getting along, normally finding happiness.....for the sake of embodying that state, the Ordinary Hero Masato-dono and Ordinary Hero’s Mother Mamako-dono, that is what you two should aim for.”

Slowly announcing their objectives, he pointed his finger towards the distant space.

“Now go, O Hero!” \*Do-don!\*

It seemed to be some grandiose dramatic words.



“Alright let’s go!.....No, wait a minute!? I can’t just go!”

*Where do I go? What should I do? There is too much I don’t understand.*

“Fumu, you can’t?”

“Obviously I can’t! Isn’t there any more explanation!? In the first place, what kind of situation is this, I don’t understand even a bit!”

With a \*kohon\* cough, King-sama told him.

“Putting it simply, this is, in other words, [An online game’s closed beta, using a special technology that we cannot explain well to transfer the user’s actual body into the game, then please start to test play] such a thing.”

“Wah, really simple.”

“As for the test players, they are fundamentally picked from the analysis of a certain survey after strict inspection.....though taking the trouble to write your name on an anonymous survey and submitting is also an example of getting chosen. That’s also because it is easier to pinpoint the individual. Well, we won’t say who though.”

“Pupu. Oi oi who is it, that embarrassing guy.....hmm?.....No, don’t tell me.....”

*It’s that ‘don’t tell me’* He felt that he could hear such a voice out of nowhere. He hoped that it was just his imagination.

“Now then, about this game, partly also because of it being in test pilot stage, its official title has not been decided. We call it [MMMMMORPG(temp)] for the time being.”

“By the way, that mashiburi means multiplayer?.....It smells of parody without a doubt.....”

“The genre is fantasy themed MMORPG. A rich variety of professions you can choose from, with battle or non-battle choices on top of that. You can go for battles, or craft items such as home decorations, or simply chill around. You can freely choose according to your playstyle.”

“But I already.....”

“Umu. In order to collect actual data, nobody is able to choose yet, and the professions are randomly allocated. This is also unchangeable. Don’t think bad of it.”

“Suddenly robbing away that freedom.....This is the guy at the center of the world huh.....”

Extremely absurd, boundlessly unreasonable, that was the center of the world.

However, to be chosen as a beta test player was a very precious matter. Not to mention a full-dive test play on top of that. He was honestly happy on that point. Masato somehow improved his feeling, and raised his body.

“Haa.....I have roughly understood the outline for the time being. In other words, this is an online game.”

“Umu. It helps that you understood fast.....Then how about Mamako-dono? Have you understood the specifications of the game?”

“E-Erm.....Umm.....”

“Fumu? Feel free to ask anything you are concerned about. We will answer you accordingly.”

As King-sama showed a gentle smile, Mamako asked him with a somewhat troubled face.

“In that case, umm.....What is that ‘akaunto’<sup>[4]</sup> thing?”

““Eh, from there?””

King-sama and Masato synchronized their voices.

“U-Umu.....for reference sake, what does Mamako-dono think this account thing is?”

“Akaunto.....erm.....”

Mamako carefully thought, thought and thought some more, “A-a-a-a” *counting the number of times for [A] pronunciation, is it something like that?* was what she inquired with a smile.

Un. That was Mamako’s level of knowledge about online games.

King-sama maintained his gentle smile and looked at Masato.

“Masato-dono. Please take care of Mamako-dono. Good luck.”

“Hey!? You can’t be throwing this to someone else!? Do something about it!”

“You don’t have a choice!” \*Do-don!\*

“Suddenly asserting with such dignity!?”

“The reason is because we are NPC! If the text is not implemented, we can’t say anything! If we, who are in charge of initial explanation, were to include beginner tutorial, it can’t be done within 10kb of text! Work on it admins!”

“The one who is a made-up data suddenly demands the admins.....What a NPC.....”

“By the way, the test player and NPC in this game will not be much different. When you really want to determine the difference, just say something erotic to them. NPC will only respond according to how they were programmed.”

“I don’t want such a differentiating method.”

*But then, I can say this kind of things or that kind of things.....I don’t have a tiny bit of intention to do such things. Not a tiny bit.*

Now then.

“That’s about all we have to say. You may get used to it by experiencing it yourself as you progress.”

“Well that’s about it.....instead of saying this and that, experiencing first hand would be faster.....!?”



As there was no more question on the explanation for the time being, when he was convinced, Masato suddenly realized.

*No no, wait wait. There is still a question. More like, it's right here.*

Next to Masato, there was Mamako who got close without him noticing.

“W-Wait a moment! There is a very important matter yet to be said!”

“We see. We know what Masato-dono wanted to hear.....Why is your mother accompanying you, that's what you want to know, right?”

“Yes, that! Explain that!”

“But about that, we cannot say.”

“Hah!? Why!? Because there is no text!?”

“No, that's not the case.....About your mother being together with you, it is deeply involved in the objective of this game. Hence, we will not explain the details. If we explained, the will of administration will forcibly prevent it.....it must not be done. Realizing it yourself during your adventures is the most desirable result.”

“Ha?.....E-Erm.....What are you saying.....?”

“Your mother has been told about the rough idea in advance. The child should remain innocent. You should just move on like that, get to know each other while adventuring together.....Now then.”

King-sama stood up and lightly touched the throne. The throne disappeared in an instant, and the floor stone beneath sunk while echoing a heavy sound. A spiral staircase that continued downwards was revealed.

“It's the next scene. Follow us.”

“Oi hold up! Don't just proceed on! Hey the explanation.....!”

“Well, just keep quiet and follow. Do you know that there are gifts, which can even make a hero holding dissatisfaction and distrust to the current situation draw his breath, prepared?”

“Trying to gloss it over with misleading words won’t work!”

“Hoho? Then does that mean you don’t want the new account creation+First-time Login Privilege?”

“Eh.....First-time Privilege.....?”

\*Zukin!\* It was a bullseye.

To give up the first time privilege that would have a luxurious setting no matter which online game it was.....was impossible for a normal person. It couldn’t be ignored no matter how he tried to shake it off. *Take it. Take it in any case.*

Of course, even as a hero, he could not overcome that temptation.....

Beyond the spiral staircase they climbed down, there was another circular space. There were several doors aligned on the wall, name plates of various professions such as 【Holy Knight】 , 【Wizard】 , 【Florist】 , 【Farmer】 were listed on them.

Amongst them was the 【Hero】 room. The moment when Masato, who stepped into the room following after King-sama, saw that, his dissatisfaction and distrust that were supposed to be rampaging in his chest were cleanly forgotten. He drew his breath.

There were swords. Exorbitant swords.

“Ooh.....seriously.....”

It was a small room built with dimly glowing stone, in the middle were three swords stabbed into a rock pedestal.

A sword with burning color like magma. A sword with deep blue color deeper than deep sea. A sword with transparent color that could see through.

Even Masato who saw a real sword for the first time could tell at a glance, those three were not simply swords. It was not the intimidating feeling of a weapon, it was more like something else.....Something similar to an awe-inspiring feeling before a tremendously strong existence.

“You feel something after all. As expected of the hero.”

“N-No, well.....”

“Now Masato-dono. Pick any you like. We will hand it to you.”

“.....Is it fine to take it?”

“It’s all good.....To tell the truth, this is supposed to be the reward for the highest ranked quest, but recent users will not be enthusiastic if they don’t get a First-time Privilege. Well in essence, it is a bait.”

“I don’t want to hear such story.”

“People nowadays are luxurious. The heroes in the past went on their journeys holding a wooden stick.”

“Don’t talk about Famicom<sup>[5]</sup> era.”

“Now Masato-dono. Your sword.”

“Y-Yes.....”

Masato stepped forward, moving towards the transparent-colored sword without hesitation.

Masato thought about why he did so, he himself had no clear basis. But he felt it.

*“What is it.....I somehow think that this is absolutely suited for me.....no doubt.”*

The Sun, the Moon and the Stars. He grasped the handle that had been delicately crafted in reminiscence of the sky, and raised it.



The transparent sword body that was stabbed deeply into the hard rock, was pulled out by Masato's hand without feeling any resistance.

"We see. Masato-dono is the hero that chose the high and far away sky."

"Chose the sky.....?"

"The sword in your hand is Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament. In the distant past, when the sky of this world was shrouded in darkness, just a swing from this legendary sword could split all that darkness.....is its setting."

"That's one phrase unnecessary. But well, it seems to be some really amazing sword.....Though the amazingness is vague from just listening to that explanation."

"Then let us give you an easy to understand explanation."

King-sama put on a pair of reading glasses and took out a book from his pocket. He started flipping through the book with 【Official Guide Book】 at the front page.

"Eh, Firmament.....2x Damage and 3x Critical Rate against aerial monsters, has the highest class of attack power amongst event items, unsellable, that's all."

"That's very easy to understand, but various things are wasted. Cherish the world view<sup>[6]</sup> more."

"There is no need to worry. It will be done properly in the official release."

*I think that because it's a beta version, not everything will be done well, but I still want this to be done properly to some degree.....* Masato kept quiet as he would properly not get what he wanted even if he asked.

Well anyway.

"How is it Masato-dono? Do you feel motivated now?"

"Uu.....t-that's....."

King-sama's remark was spot on. Bullseye. The moment Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament was in his hands, Masato believed that something inside him changed.

*“In my hands, there is a sword.....”*

The sense of touch on his hand appealed to him. The desire engraved in the male instinct — to fight, that desire which was synonymous to the life of a male stirred.

On top of that, Masato obtained the legendary sword. The highest grade weapon. It was something promised to be the strongest in regards to adventuring and fighting.

Was there any reason to discard such an honor? He would not find one even if he searched.

“Haa.....I’m on board, though still frustrated.”

“We understand that feeling from your perspective. It is fine to just take it as the destined fate for Masato-kun as the hero.”

“Is that so.....aah no, even if you said hero, there is no recognition for it at all.”

“What are you saying, Masato-dono has obtained the legendary sword, right? That is something which cannot be obtained if one is not a hero. It is evident that Masato-dono is the hero. A real hero without doubt.”

“Wait, if you say something like that.....it’s somehow embarrassing.....”

Masato was the hero. There was no doubt about it. A real hero. A hero he said!

“You don’t have to feel embarrassed, you know? Masato-dono is the hero. This world’s great hero. Nay, the savior!”

“L-Like I said~ stop that already~ it’s too much~”

*Hero. Great hero. Savior. From hero to great hero to savior. 3 combo achieved, just kidding!*

“We have only said the truth.....Actually, whether the game can convert to official service depends on the results of the test play. It is closely related to the contributions of you all.....please guide this world to a new dimension. You are the only one capable of doing that.”

“Eeh~? Well, if you say that only I can do it, then I will give it a try~”

“Ufufu, that’s true. If it’s Maa-kun, you will try it. Because Maa-kun is mom’s prided son.”

“Nn~ Well, I am the prided son? That’s of course.....huh.....”

“Then maybe mom will also borrow these swords. Heave-ho.” \*Supo, supo.\*

Mamako pulled out the burning-colored sword and deep blue-colored sword from the pedestal.

The legendary swords that could not be obtained without being chosen, and two of them together, were easily pulled out.

King-sama, who was getting carried away, and Masato, who was feeling proud, were easily shocked by that. *Err, wait a sec? What is going on just now? Someone explain please?*

“E-Erm.....King-sama, this is.....?”

“Sorry. We cannot say anymore about this. Please forgive us as we are just NPC.....Oh that’s right. Please go through this guide book with Mamako-dono later. Now then, do as you see fit.”

After pushing further gifts for Mamako into Masato’s hands, King-sama went away to somewhere.

Passing through the door installed at the back of the hero’s room, a circular arena was there. There were no audience seats, the stage for battle was just set up in a space that stretched endlessly. This was the place for holding the tutorial battle.

Masato stood at the edge of the stage and skimmed through the guide book. He soon found the information he wanted to know.

“[Terra di Madre] and [Altura].....”

They were the names of the two swords in Mamako's hands.

The burning-colored sword was Terra di Madre. The Holy Sword of Mother Earth. It was the life itself that was born from the splitting of heaven and earth. The sword that was the source of all life in this world, was what was written.

The deep blue-colored sword was Altura. The Holy Sword of Mother Sea. It seemed to have suppressed a great flood that assaulted the world with one miraculous swing. A sign of contract for the earth and the sea sharing the world, was what it seemed to be.

As for how incredible the two swings of those swords actually were, it was just as the following description mentioned.

【Terra di Madre: 2x Damage and 3x Critical Rate against land monsters. All target attack. Has the highest class attack power amongst event items. Unsellable.】

【Altura: 2x Damage and 3x Critical Rate against aquatic monsters. All target attack. Has the highest class attack power amongst event items. Unsellable.】

As a special note, the all target attack on both swords was [Damage based on headcount] such description. The amount of damage from one hit was predetermined first, then equal amount of damage would be given according to the number of targets.

That was the actual effect when those weapons were actually used.

“Watch me, Maa-kun! Mom will work hard!.....Eii!”

Mamako raised up Terra di Madre in her right hand highly, and then swung it down.

At the same time, countless sharpened stones just like swords stabbed out from the ground and swung down, aiming at a group of monsters.

“Ugaaaaah!?” “Gugyaaaaaah!?” “Gebuf!?” “Gyafah!?”

Ant, caterpillar, spider, wolf, bear and various other monsters in front of Mamako were split into two and annihilated from one end to another. Easily done.

However, a new group of monsters appeared soon after.



“Mom will not lose! Because mom wants to show Maa-kun her good points!.....Eii!”

Mamako held Altura with her left hand horizontally, then swung out in one breath.

Following that, water overflowed from the place the deep blue sword flash that drew past, splitting into countless water droplets, then shot out with the speed of bullets.

“Goaaaaaah!?” “Gigigigii!?” “Gohaa!?” “Ugugugu.....Gafu.....!”

The group of monsters that were showered by the simultaneous shot of high speed water bullets became full of holes, their bodies collapsed in an instant. The second wave of enemy was also fully destroyed. That was also easily done.

However, it was not over. The battle still continued. A silhouette of monster was in the sky!

“Maa-kun! Now is the time to witness Maa-kun’s power! Do your best!”

“.....Aah, yes.....”

Masato closed the guide book, and drew a cut in the air with Firmament.

In that moment, a slash wave was released from the transparent sword body, and chased the enemy by itself. The freely soaring slash wave struck the monsters at once.

“Piyu!?”

One monster the size of a sparrow that was flying in the air fell and turned to ashes.

*I defeated a monster!*

And then Masato fell on his knees on the spot and started bawling.

“.....Uuu.....this is wrong.....something is wrong with this.....definitely wrong.....”

“W-What happened, Maa-kun!? Could it be you got hurt somewhere!? Let mom see!?”

“No.....not that.....it’s not that.....kuh.....”

It was true that Firmament was incredible. To be able to release homing slash wave, there was no doubt that it was an incredible sword. It was fine to be confident. He should have praised himself. It's alright.

Even though that should be the case, Mamako's normal attack was all target attack, not to mention with two swords, she could attack twice.

If he compared his mother who had defeated dozens of monster to himself.

*".....I'm.....so shabby....."*

*I can only cry. I can only sulk about it and sleep. What else can I do?*

Mamako ran towards Masato who was having such thoughts.

"Maa-kun! Hey cheer up! Maa-kun's attack is incredible! Not only is it transparent, it also flies out with a boom, that surprised mom! Maa-kun was very cool!"

"I beg you, please stop with that encouragement.....I'm already more depressed than I have ever been, do you want me to be even more depressed?"

"M-Mom doesn't have such intention! Not that!.....L-Look, just stand up first! Let's finish the tuto.....chyuto.....erm, what is it called....."

".....Choo Choo Train huh."

"Yes, that's it! Mom did that a long time ago. Going 'fwan~fwan~' with her friends together."

"No. That's totally wrong. It's not the one where we line up in a row go round and round."

"I-Is that so? This isn't the place to talk about old times, right.....E-Erm.....anyway, we should stop this for now, let's move on to the next part! Hey, let's do that! The next part will be more fun!"

Saying so, Mamako clung onto Masato's arm and tried to help him up.

Masato shook off those hands.

“M-Maa-kun.....?”

“If mom wants adventures, you alone can go just fine. Well, when you go to the fields, there may be monsters coming out, but your firepower is more than enough. You can easy win in the initial strike.”

“Firepower? Mom cannot spew fire you know? There isn’t even a gas stove.”

“I’m not talking about THAT kind of firepower.”

*Firepower referred to attack power. Firepower is a term also used in firearm. It might be just a little too difficult for mom. In any case.*

“Haa.....Look, it’s fine to go already. You can just leave me alone.”

“N-No way.....”

Masato already decided to pass. Pass on everything. It was to the point of passing on breathing as he lied down, and pretended to be dead. He became just like a corpse and would not respond.

“Uuu.....Maa-kun.....w-what should mom do at such a time.....ah, that’s right!”

The troubled Mamako stretched out her hand for the guide book that Masato abandoned. She would even grasp at straw<sup>[7]</sup> as she desperately flipped the page.

“Where is the strategy.....the countermeasure for when my hero son dislikes adventuring together.....”

“As if such a pinpoint strategy will be written on it. What do you think that guide book is?”

“【Knowing that your normal attack is all target double attack, your son will be delighted. You will be hugging each other as you adventure together】 was written on it, but it’s all lies! Maa-kun is not a tiny bit happy at all!”

“.....Well, fundamentally speaking, I believe it is a joyous matter.”

“Eh, is that so!?”

“Yeah, that’s right. You have high firepower all target attacks, you know? And two turns of attack on top of that.....If that kind of player is right before my eyes, I will give it my all to make that person my companion. I want to make him my companion even to the point of splurging money.”

“Then, why aren’t you happy?.....Why.....”

Mamako thought carefully, and realized all of a sudden. She then timidly asked.

“Could it be.....It’s just mom’s guess, but could it be.....because it’s mom?”

“That’s exactly the biggest issue.....Pay attention.”

Masato lifted up his body and sat down facing Mamako.

He kept in his mind not to get angry and yell. It was an important talk.

“Please explain.”

“E-Explain you say.....”

“About everything. Everything. I am telling you to explain everything leading to this situation.....Mom knows something about this right? King-sama said that mom has already been told the rough outline. There is some story from the administrative side right?”

“That’s.....”

“Frankly speaking, transporting into the game itself is strange, but I welcome such a thing so I won’t ask.....However, this is somewhat different from the image I have about being transported into the game. What is different is obviously mom coming here together.”

“Even the mothers in other families would like to be transported into the game with their sons together once in awhile.....”



“No way! Absolutely no! Impossible! More like it will be problematic if there is! A fantasy for teenage boy does not need a parental existence! It’s a hindrance!”

“Muu. Maa-kun’s way of speaking is mean. Mom is angry.”

Mamako’s cheek puffed up. Mamako was throwing a tantrum. *What’s with this person, so cute.....*

*No no hold on! She’s my biological mother! A mother around forty! That’s not within the category to judge cute or not! There is no way for that!*

“Stop fooling around! I don’t want that, just answer me properly!”

“Y-Yes! Mom will answer!”

“Why has mom come as well, why and how it became like this, explain it in details. Go on.”

“B-But.....it is better not to talk about everything at first.....adventuring together, accumulating various encounters, then realizing it yourself based on those is better.....”

“It’s fine, just tell me! Don’t be so annoying!.....Hey mom, if you don’t stop that.....”

“S-stop what.....?”

“I will sever our mother-son relationship you know!?”

Those words came out from his mouth. The words that came out by themselves due to irritation.

It was a spur of moment, but throwing that line out so straightforwardly in a spur of moment.....it struck Mamako directly, robbing her of emotion.

“.....Ah.....no.....just now.....” It was too late when Masato realized his verbal slip.

Big droplets of tears were forming and flowing down from the corner of Mamako’s eyes who was in a daze.

His mother was crying, looking straight at him.

“.....Sorry. Mom is not sure what and how to explain it. Shirase-san and others also have various circumstances, so mom doesn't know how much she should say.”



“Ah, aah, un. I understand. There is some sort of circumstances, so then.....”

“But, mom can tell you one thing. Lying to Maa-kun, hurting Maa-kun or the like, mom is not trying to do such things. Please believe that at least.”

“Aah, I get it.....”

“You know, mom wants to get along with Maa-kun. Adventuring with Maa-kun, talking about many things, working hard for various things, getting along well as parent and child, those are what mom thought of. That’s why.....\*sob\*.....you know?”

“I get it, I understand already! I properly understand! I understand it perfectly!”

“That’s why, mom beg you.....”

“Ah, aah.....”

“Don’t say such sad things like severing our mother-son relationship.....Amongst the words mom has heard since birth, those are the harshest, saddest words.”

Tears flowed nonstop from Mamako’s eyes. Sad tears dripped and dripped.

Masato screwed up.....

He made his mother sad to the point of shedding tears. The figure of his mother getting depressed because of him was before his eyes.

There was no other thing that could make a child taste such bitterness and suffering.

*“.....What the hell am I doinggg.....”*

Those were not emotional words. As a child born from his parents, his life itself which was given to him had been dyed with the wish to let his parents smile and be high-spirited. His soul would not settle down if they were sad. It was not possible for him to endure. It was not possible for him to ignore.

Masato immediately went into seiza, and kowtowed on the stage of the arena.



“Sorry, mom! I didn’t mean it just now! I do not have any intention of doing that at all! It was just a spur of moment, I do not mean it at all! So!”

*Please forgive me. Please stop crying.* He was desperately appealing to her.

\*Ruffle ruffle ruffle\*, his head was stroked like that. Mamako’s hand, using those fingers that were gentle at all times, messed up his hairstyle like saying [oh this boy].

“.....M-Mom?”

“You know, mom really likes such a gentle Maa-kun who can be considerate to her.”

“T-Thanks.....I am really sorry for saying some strange thing.”

“Alright, mom forgives you.....Then it’s fine already. Now, raise your face.”

“Ah, aah.....then.....”

As he raised his face, his mother’s tear-stricken face was there. As it was still too much for him to look straight at her, Masato shifted his line of sight away from her “Hey. you have to properly look at the person you are talking to.” “I-I know already.” It could not be helped and he faced her properly.

Masato could see Mamako showing a face that wanted to be his companion.

“Kuh.....I have never thought that a day would come for me to face mother with such an expression.....”

“Hey. Face here properly. Listen to your mom’s words carefully.”

“O-Ou.....”

“Mom wants go on an adventure together with Maa-kun. Can mom become Maa-kun’s companion?”

Should he make his mother a companion?

There was no hesitation. Because there was only one choice.

“.....Well, alright. I think that mom’s firepower will be a great help. Rather than saying if you can be my companion.....well uh.....it’s fine to come together.”

“Yes. Then mom will do so. Please treat mom well from now on, Maa-kun.”

“Un, well.....Likewise, please treat me well, mom.”

Mamako became his companion.

“But Maa-kun. Mom needs to tell you one thing.”

“Hmm? What is it?”

“You see, mom cannot spew fire you know? Because mom is not a stove.”

“Like I said, it’s not that kind of firepower, how many times must I tell you before you understand, mom!?”

It might be possible that, the greatest enemy of this adventure could be his mother’s comprehension ability.....Masato could not shake off this premonition.

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**1** OL - Office Lady. Refers to women with an office job.

**2** Shirase - In Japanese kanji, her name is Shirase(白瀬), and the word for inform is also shirase(知らせ). It is intended as a pun here. Note that there will be many instances of this pun being used later on.

**3** Munu – it can be either the sound effect of breast pressing on the back or a mutter of “mune” which is breast in Japanese.

**4** Akaunto – As Mamako does not know what ‘account’ is, she is spelling it out in hiragana.

**5** Famicom - Or NES.

**6** World view – In this case, Masato is saying to not ruin the fantasy world setting by giving out statistical data in a modern game-like way.

**7** Grasp at straw – Idiom. Desperate to the point of making futile efforts.

## CHAPTER 2

IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT THERE ARE  
ONLY GIRLS. DON'T MISUNDERSTAND.  
DON'T LOOK AT ME WITH THAT SMILE.

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The tutorial was over. It was finally time to start the journey.

Masato and Mamako moved out from the transportation palace, crossed the last bridge from the floating island, and reached an island that was the end point and also the depart point.

And then, the two who were standing on the Magic Circle drawn on the ground waited for that moment.

"It will be fine to wait for the transportation here, right?"

"Yes, that's right. It's also written in the guide book.....Ah, but.....it seems that it will take some time for safety confirmation, so please read on the basic matters while waiting. It is also written to do it together with my child. Here, see." Pressing closer.

"I-I know already. Rather, you are getting too close. Too close already."

Pushing back Mamako's shoulder that was pressing on him, he skimmed through the contents of the guide book.

The online game Masato and others were transported to was[MMMMMORPG(temp)].

This game seemed to use the main server that the Cabinet Office was in charge of as the start point, by connecting with the individual local servers that each of the forty-seven prefectures were in charge of, they designed and programmed a big multi-variable world.

Just that, as it was the beta version now, they were in the middle of collecting data from the test players, so only the Tokyo server was utilized.

“Oi oi, that’s so many mackerels<sup>[1]</sup> or rather too many already.....This is no half-baked scale.....”

“Mackerels?.....Saba.....saba.....Hey Maa-kun, where is this mackerel written? Mom cannot find it.”

“Ahh, mackerel is, in other words, server.”

“Oh is that so? So server is actually mackerel.....mackerel is amazing after all. It’s good for your health, and even comes out in games.”

“No, that’s not what I meant.....haa, well whatever.....there will be no end if I explain every little things.”

Rather than that, the priority was to check the outline. He continued with affirming the guide book.

The Tokyo server that was currently used had constructed this world in a mainstream fantasy theme. The motif was done using a European landscape. It seemed to have used the Mediterranean seashore scenery which still had various Middle Age visages remaining as foundation to shape the terrain.

On a side note, it seemed that the timeflow in the real world and the game world was the same. Masato and his mother were transported in the afternoon so.....ah.

“Oh, finally huh.”

The Magic Circle beneath their feet suddenly released blinding light, enveloping Masato and his mother. They disappeared along with the light.

In the afternoon sunshine, pleasant sea breeze blew. A town with cobblestone-laid streets and white walls spread out before their eyes.

Seeing that, Mamako’s first words were.

“Oh look! It looks like overseas!”



“Overseas, you say.....even if I tell mom about things like fantasy or other-world landscapes, you wouldn’t understand, it can’t be helped that you are surprised.....well then, for the time being, let’s get going.”

The first world’s starting point’s name was [Kassan Kingdom].

Moving on from the transportation point with a Magic Circle drawn, passing through the sturdy gate, they arrived at the capital of Kassan Kingdom. The capital town spread out with the chalk-white royal castle as the center.

The buildings made from white clay walls and bricks gave a sense of security and a deep taste of the earth to those who saw. The sound coming from horse carriages passing by brought a laid back mood. If anyone lived in those houses once, they might feel that adventuring would be too troublesome. Such a townscape continued on.....

“Ha!? There are many shops on that side of the street! Let’s go and take a look!”  
\*Dash!\*

“No no, we should go around the town once to grasp its geography.....Uh, she already rushed in!? Is this speed mom’s, no, a female character’s specialty!?”

Mamako learned high speed shop browsing skill 【Window Shopping Soul】 .

No, it was a joke. There was no such skill.

If you change to a different street, that place was a crucible for livelihood and clamor. The moment they stepped one foot in, loud bellows came from the shop owners promoting their shops to attract customers.

“Wait up, young lady over there! You sure are wearing some strange clothes. Are you a traveller from a foreign world? Then take a look at my shop’s products. I will make it cheap for a pretty young lady like you!”

“Oh you jest, calling me young lady. Even though I already have such a big son.”

“It’s fine not to say something like this every single time. Geez.....ah, hello there.”

“Eh? Is that your son?.....You’re a madam with a son?”

“Ah, but now we are mother and son companions. I have become my son’s companion. Isn’t that lovely?”

“Mother and son companion?.....Err.....?”

“You don’t not to talk about being companions or the likes! That made the shop owner freeze! Okay, move on! Start walking!”

“O-K.”

Masato carried their luggages on his shoulder to repay a bit of his guilt, and pushed on Mamako, who was greeting back to each and every tout, on her back.

The two of them looked like a pair of mother and son traveller strolling in an overseas open-air market, but they understood that it was not simply a tourist hotspot.

“This place is really inside a fantasy RPG.....”

At just a glance, there were shops selling swords and spears, shops selling shields and armors, and people looking like warriors with those equipped were walking right past them before their eyes. The hem of those short robes from girls that had an air of magician fluttered lightly as they ran past.

*“It’s really fantasy.....so incredible.....I am inside a game.....”*

Feeling the credibility of it only now, Masato unintentionally got flustered.

Mamako closely observed her son and gave him, who was showing that appearance, a side glance.

“Hey Maa-kun. Stop grinning while peeking at those girls’ hips. That will make you a pervert, you know?”

“You’re wrong! I am not delighted about that kind of thing!”

“Ufufu. Just kidding. Mom properly understands what Maa-kun is thinking about right now. We are mother and son you see, we read each other’s minds.”

“Hou? Then try to make a guess.”

“Right no, Maa-kun.....is feeling happy to be strolling with mom!” \*Ehen!\*

Mamako declared confidently with her smile in full bloom.

Masato could only snort. *What is this person saying. I have no idea.*

“Nai waa. Feeling happy to be walking with mom is the most impossible reason. This mother has totally no clue about an adolescent boy’s feelings. Ah geez, you totally failed. You fail as a mother.”

“You know, from the words mom has heard until now, those are the second most painful.” \*Sob sob.\*

“P-Please stop saying that line! My choice of words was poor! I will apologize!”

He did a ninety-degree bow on reflex. Maintaining that apologetic posture, he checked on his mother’s condition.

Mamako was smiling happily. Her face, which even youthfulness should have a limit to, showed a mischievous smile.

“Ufufu, that’s really effective. Then mom shall make these words into Mom Magic.”

“Hero-son limited psychological weakening magic.....How malicious.....”

It seemed that Masato, who had just recovered from the earlier shock, would take a little more time to recover now. That aside.

“Hmm, so? We are walking for the time being, but where should we be going to next.....”

“Ufufu. Leave it to mom. Mom will properly lead you after all.”

“Lead you say.....mom doesn’t know anything about this kind of game, right?”

“That’s true, but it’s fine. Because mom has this.”

Mamako proudly showed him the guide book. *I see. It’s reassuring that we have that.*

“We cannot neglect the preparation for our adventure. So first of all.....”

“Gather companions, I suppose. Correct?”

“Yes, that’s correct. The guide book also suggests gathering companion first. That being the case.....Alright, we are here. This way.”

The guiding Mamako introduced a building that was firmly constructed in the corner of commercial district to him.

At first glance, it seemed to be a coffee shop with a cafe terrace, but seeing the people coming in and out of it having sturdy body build while carrying weapons and protective gears, they understood well that this was no place for enjoying tea. Adventurers in the terrace area shot appraising glances that contained no mercy this way, giving them a good taste of an aggressive welcoming mood.

The signboard hung on the building showed 【Adventurer Guild】. In other words, it meant that.

“This place does not give off an amateurish or naïve vibe, I can feel it.....Fuu, just what I wanted.”

“Oh well. Maa-kun, who usually only says ‘Aah’ or ‘Whatever’, is saying such cool words.....Mom has discovered a new side of her son.”

“S-Shut up! Don’t evaluate your son’s comment!.....So difficult.....”

“Ufufu. Sorry about that. Now then, Maa-kun, can you pass mom her swords?”

“Eh? A-Aah, alright.....?”

He had no idea what she wanted to do though. He just passed over Holy Sword of Mother Sea Altura that was stuck into the boston bag.

“Eii!”



Mamako swung her sword towards the guild building. Mamako's attack. ".....Eh?" Water overflowed from the deep blue-colored sword flash that was swung out "Wai....." and became water droplets "Oii!?" which shot out together.

*\*Zugagagagagagagaga!\** High speed water bullets assaulted the guild. Tremendous sound of destruction echoed continuously, pillars and walls full of holes collapsed. Screams of adventurers were heard only a while after the barrage.

Masato, who was stunned from that, only came back to his senses after that.

".....Umm, mom.....what are you doing.....?"

"Getting belittled is no good, so we must go with [Guts!] from the start. The guide book mentioned it."

"That meaning of guts is different.....or rather, isn't this bad....."

The front half of the guild building was half-destroyed. However, the bigger problem was the safety of those adventurers at the terrace. If someone became a victim from Mamako's attack.....

*"PK, or attempted PK.....won't we receive penalty?"*

PK — Player Killer. They would kill other player characters. Those who committed that would be given corresponding punishment. Saying sorry would not resolve it.

Masato was standing there pale faced while movements came from the side of the building. Someone crossed the remnants of the destroyed door and was walking towards them.

The other party seemed to be female. She was wearing clerk-like uniform, with long black hair and a calm face.....

That person's head was slightly bleeding.

"O travellers in a journey, welcome to the Adventurer Guild. I am the receptionist Shirarase as I infoform. If you are in search of companions for your journey, please come this way."

That person called Shirarase composedly gestured with her hand to guide them while her head was still bleeding.

The person who was sitting at the half-destroyed counter was.....

“Umm, Shirase-san.....”

“I believe that I have informed<sup>[2]</sup> you that I am the receptionist Shirarase, haven't I? If you are not satisfied, shall I pick out those things that a son does not want his mother to see the most?” \*Drip?\*

“This is my first meeting with Shirarase-san! Nice to meet you-ssu! Chii-ssu!<sup>[3]</sup>”

The name of the woman at the half-destroyed reception counter was Shirarase. She looked very much like Shirase, or rather, there's no doubt that she was the person herself, but she's Shirarase.

“Then, once again. Welcome to the Adventurer Guild.” \*Drip.\*

“Thanks and please take care of us. So, umm.....are you alright? You have been bleeding for a while now.”

“Please do not worry about it. This is only an act.....And this me is an object, not a PC or NPC. Therefore there will be no PK penalty. The building object being possible to destroy is a bug, so please be at ease.”

“I-I see. I'm glad~.....What a relief, mom.”

“Eh? Y-Yes, that's right. So this means that in the battle of objects, the PC from NEC won the PK battle, something like that right?”<sup>[4]</sup>

“Well, yeah. For the time being, that's fine. It's an amazing feat.”

Object was generally something not that of a character, PC was player character, NPC was non-player character. He would have to give Mamako a supplementary lesson on those terms later.

“Then, without further ado, let me introduce the adventurers registered at this guild. Here.”

As Shirarase said that, she took out some documents. It was a bundle of thick parchment-style papers. Those sheets of paper numbered about a hundred or more.

“T-There are that many.....?”

“This is only about one tenth of total. Since there is no limit to the number of party members, in order to let you choose the companions you like and gather them, the administrative team overworked themselves to make this. The number is planned to increase in future.”

“Really.....erm, then, are all the companions NPCs?”

“Test players are also included in it. However, there are very few of them, so I wonder if you can consider it as a rarity.”

“This development is like trying your luck in gacha, huh.....”

“The first floor of the building is under repair. Please use the private room on second floor for browsing. I will bring more documents later, so please take your time.”

Above the first floor of the guild which looked like the site after some gun barrage, they went to a private room at the back of the second floor that was somehow unaffected. Masato dumped the documents on the table with a loud sound, and sat down on the opposite side, facing Mamako.

To calm his nervous heart, he took a few deep breaths of the cool breeze that blew in from the window, and started the companion selection.

“Alright, it’s my turn. Let me, the MMORPG veteran, choose the most suitable companions. Is that fine, mom?”

“Of course. Mom is looking forward to which children Maa-kun will choose. Find a good girl.”

“W-Why are you saying that the candidate must be female.....”

“But isn’t it supposed to be so? Since you will be living together from now on, experience a lot of things together, grow up together, you are looking for companions with that in mind, right? Mom thinks that this is the same as choosing your girlfriend or marriage partner.”

“Uu.....that’s not really wrong, but.....this is choosing companions. This is purely choosing companions. Un.”

But be it the face or body type, those would definitely reflect the preference of the chooser. Anyway.

Masato faced the documents. On the document, the adventurer’s name and profession, all the stats, and even a portrait of the actual person were recorded.

“The main criteria of judgement is the battle formation, huh.....we have two physical attackers, so.....first, one defender and one healer. One magic attacker, and also one support would be nice.....ah, but there are also production professions.....I want at least one person with item production to be my companion as well.....let’s take seven members as benchmark and search.....”

With profession as a guide, face and body as reference, including a little bit of personal preference, Masato started picking out potential people.

“Ooh, this seems good.”

Companion candidate one. Her name was [Rushiela]. Sixteen. Her profession was Heavy Cavalry. A defense specialized profession that could take on enemy attacks with one hand, but she had a skill that could convert a portion of damage taken into attack power, so it was possible for her to participate in attacks if need be.

Her portrait was also good looking. Steel armor donned on her slim body, a robust shield held by her thin fingers, a strong will hidden inside that dignified look.....She gave off a pretty stubborn impression, but her cute side might come out after breaking that hard shell, a good talent that he could also expect a gap moe from.

“The next is.....ooh, elf found!”

Companion candidate two. Her name was [Sarite]. Nineteen(Human age conversion). Her profession was Priestess. A recovery magic expert. Able to purify undeads. (

Bright-green robe wrapped her body, a pendant with Sacred Tree as motif attached to her hand.....An elegant big sister was drawn in the portrait, despite it being a portrait, it showed a beautiful elf with gentle smile.

“Good, good, I’ve gathered some high-quality candidates. Next is.....oh, naughty girl found!”

Companion candidate three. Her name was [Torino]. Fourteen. Her profession was Thief. She had support skill such as preemptive strike and party speed increase. Others included lockpicking skill.

She wore a tank top and short pants. Her exposure rate was also outstanding since she was lightly equipped. However, if she moved while being lightly equipped, he might be able to catch a glimpse from her armpit. He wouldn’t know where to look at.

“Alright, alright, catching a glimpse is also good. That skin color is also greatly welcomed.....So, well, for now these will do.”

Masato lined up the three documents he picked, and checked them again. Party’s defense, recovery, and then support. He believed that the members necessary for battle had been nailed down.

“Ok, I have decided.....Mom, we will make these three people our companions first. Please confirm them at least.”

“Oh well, they are all cute girls. Are they all Maa-kun’s preference?”

“You don’t have to make that kind of confirmation! It just happened naturally by chance! A coincidence!”

“Ufufu. Then mom will leave it at that.”

Mamako seemed to be convinced of something on her own and lightly clapped her hand.

“So then, next will be mom’s interview.”



“.....Hah?”

Mom’s interview. Mamako seemed to have said that.

“An interview with mom. Since they are the girls that may even become Maa-kun’s girlfriend, mom has to properly greet them. Mom also want to know what kind of girls they are.”

“No, look here! I did not choose girlfriend candidates! They are only going to be companions!”

“Then you won’t get intimate with them to the point of becoming lovers during the adventure?”

“Guh.....t-that’s uhh.....”

It was not completely impossible, rather, he was even hoping for it a little, but he could not say it.

“Rather than that! This not what I meant! It’s about only those that passed mother’s inspection can become our companion, was there such a thing.....!”

“It seems to be interesting, so let me infoform you that I will adopt the mother’s inspection system.”

“Wha!?”

Shirarase suddenly appeared in the room, holding additional documents and a set of OX signs.<sup>[5]</sup>

In a haste, mom’s interview was decided.

They readjusted the interior for the sake of the interview. Interviewer Mamako and witness Masato stood side by side and prepared the chairs at the opposite side of the table for interviewees. Then, it was finally time to begin.

“Since this is an interview with mom, mom will be asking the questions. Leave it to your mom.”

“I-I know already. Then I will rely on you for the strict inspection.....Interviewee one, come in.”

The one being ushered into the room was companion candidate one, with her face and voice clearly uptight, the Heavy Cavalry Rushiela.

“Nice to meet you!”

“Nice to meet you. Then without further delay, do you have any hobbies?”

“My hobby is to take on the enemy’s favorite attack and return double the pain!”

“You seem to have a mentally twisted hobby.....So then, where do you visit most often?”

“I often go the the fields with singular trash monsters that are weaker than me!”

“You seem to be an open bully.....Then lastly, I wonder if you have heard of life plan. Things like what you want to become in the future, have you considered any of that?”

“I have considered to learn the skill that can reflect attack back to cause damage, making the enemy self-destruct!”

“I can only describe that as being devilish.....I understand. Then, my judgement is.....”

Maintaining a smile, Mamako.....

Showed a X sign. Fail. Disqualified.

“Excuse me for being rude, but I wonder what this person thinks about human beings.”

“She has only said things that are normal for a defender role!?”

Even if that was the case, she was given an out in mom’s interview. Regrettable. Then, moving on to the next one.

Companion candidate two, with a moist smile that could heal mental fatigue, the beautiful elf Priestess Sarite.

“Nice to meet you. So, can I hear what Sarite-san’s hobby is? I wonder what you do normally.”

“I usually offer my prayer to our God on normal days. Three hundred times a day.”

“With six hours a day for sleep, even praying once every four minutes is not enough.....Then, where do you visit most often?”

“I usually go to the churches located in various forests, and offer my prayers. Twenty places every day.”

“Time wise, it’s understandable that you spend most of it in churches.....Then, what is your dream for the future?”

“I wish to have every person follow our God’s will and offer their prayers.”

“You can continue to pray anywhere you go. Thank you for your hard work, I can only say that to you.”

What was the judgement of Mamako, who showed a courtesy smile?

It was the X sign. Fail. Disqualified.

“Hey, mom!? Why is she disqualified!? She is an elf, and a Priestess at that.....!”

“That is the problem. I have no intention to deny her freedom of religion, but.....After becoming companions, if I receive “There is a good place nearby, do you want to come over?” such an invitation, it will be a little.....Mom is not good at refusing this kind of things, you see.”

“Uu.....R-Regarding that point, I have to agree with it a little.....”

It would be a little difficult for a non-religious person to be in contact with her, regrettably. Next one.

Companion candidate three, with a voice and body in a bouncy spirit, the naughty thief Torino.

“Chii-ssu! Nice ta meet ya!”

“So your hobbies.....”

“My hobby is probably [pilfering]! One swipe, one steal! It’s very fun!”

“Places you often go are.....”

“Black market! The commission fees are expensive, but I can buy almost anything!”

“Future plans are.....”

“I probably want to steal something from the treasury in the royal castle! It’s a Thief’s dream, right!? Kyaha!”

“I see, I understand, disqualified.”

Mamako who was soon convinced immediately revealed a X sign.

“Well then, let’s go to the police together, alright?” \*Clamp.\*

“Ueeeeeeh!? My wrists are somehow restrained!? What’s with this mysterious strength!?”

Mamako was about to accompany Torino after capturing her. The strength of a mother, who would not forgive bad kids, was tremendous.

“Hey, mom! Calm down! Thief is not a problem! Even though they are thieves, it’s a normal job in games! This is a game after all!”<sup>[6]</sup>

“Even in a game, there are good kids and bad kids, right? Mom feels that it won’t be good if I don’t do this properly.”

“That’s true, but that’s not it! Listen to me first!”

After that, it took around thirty minutes to convince Mamako.

With that.

“Kuh, something like everyone being disqualified.....”

“A profession that gives a better peace of mind is better. For example.....Ah, that’s right! People like police officers, self defense force, how about choosing a companion like that!?”

“There is no such profession in a fantasy RPG! I beg you, please understand that this is a game!.....Ah, whatever! Then I will pick out other members, please wait for a while!”

Adopting Mamako’s judgement criteria, there was hardly any person that could become their companion, but.....even so, Masato desperately worked on the selection of candidates.

He flipped through the additional documents from Shirarase.....And.

“.....Nn? This one is.....”

Masato suddenly stopped his hand. He read through the document in his hand carefully.

The recorded adventurer’s name was [Wise]. Female, fifteen. Her profession was actually Philosopher. It was an advanced profession that could freely use both black magic, which was the general term for attack magic, and white magic, which was the general term for recovery and support magic.

A short jacket with skirt, the girl clad in crimson outfit had a face brimming with confidence. Even though it was only a portrait.

“She seems to be quite good in terms of ability.....attacks with magic, furthermore, recovery and support, seems to be able to contribute in all aspects.”

“Ah well, that seems incredible. She is a very excellent girl, isn’t that good?”



As Mamako peeked over from the side, she seemed to be interested at a glance.

“Err.....with regards to mom, is profession that uses magic in the safe zone?”

“Of course it’s alright. Mom has always wanted to become a magician since young. Back then, there was a certain magical girl anime that was a big success. Mom was also seeing it in dreams.”

“I see I see. That will be helpful. Then since magic user is OK.....is what I want to say, but.....hmm?”

Masato’s eyes could not ignore one point.

“She has something written in the remarks column..... 【I will Chainspell<sup>[7]</sup> you with instant death magic if I am not picked!】 was written there. Uwa, she got a loose screw in her head.”

“It’s not nice to say that kind of things. Isn’t Philosopher-san great? To be able to use two kinds of magic. Her face also seems to be cute, I think that she is a wonderful girl.”

“Haa?.....Ahh, it’s true that she has a proper-looking face, but I can’t say that she is cute.....”

“It’s not to Maa-kun’s preference?”

“It’s not about that.....her eyes. I can’t stand those eyes.”

The eyes of that girl in the portrait, those large and sharp hanging eyes.....he was concerned about those eyes that seemed to be staring right at him .

“These eyes are no good. She definitely has an intense personality. She is the type that looks down on others, acting all bossy.”

“Nn, she does seem to be aggressive, and hard to deal with, but.....I wonder if she may actually turn out to be a good girl after getting to know her.”

“No, no. Just her alone, it won’t be like that. This girl must have a brain no different from those regrettable fellows despite being a Philosopher. Shooting magic without

consideration, blowing up even companions, buildings and terrain away with a laughter, also known as the [Doramata<sup>[8]</sup>] type. My hero instinct tells me so.”

“Hmm.....If Maa-kun says so, I suppose that’s true.....”

“Exactly. Therefore, this one is dismissed. Alright, good bye. Thanks for the hard work, Wise.”

He crushed Wise’s document into a ball, and \*poi\* threw it away.

The crushed document fell on the floor, and he seemed to hear something like “You!?” on that beat, or felt something like that, but that was probably just his imagination. That would be impossible. No way.

“Now then, with that off the list, next is.....oh, the long-awaited production profession found.”

Companion candidate four. Her name was [Porta]. Twelve. Her profession was Travelling Merchant. In addition to item production, she had very helpful support abilities such as appraisal and shop discount.

Her portrait showed a cute and fluffy girl. Her face with round pupils that seemed to be looking back was overflowing with innocence of youth.

“Fumu. Not bad.....Considerable support skills, little sister-like existence.....a good potential that I can nurture with care.”

“Ah well, she’s a cute girl. Then this will be the next girl for mom’s interview.”

“You are doing it after all huh.....”

Hence.

Before Masato and his mother was a twelve-year-old girl.

Her name was [Porta]. Her profession was Travelling Merchant.

A Travelling Merchant was not someone who open shops for business, they travelled around various places in the world, be it in a dungeon, underwater, or in the sky, inquiring on the local situations. They were people that would show up in any place and sell items for a living. Their trademark was a big and bloated shoulder bag.

Porta was hugging that bag tightly, and looked towards Masato and his mother with an extremely nervous face.

“N.....NNNNice to meet youuu!”

“Yes, nice to meet you, too.”

“It’s alright, calm down. You don’t have to be that nervous.”

“Hahii!”

Despite telling her not to be nervous, she could not help it. Porta, who was desperately straightening her twelve-year-old back to show a proper appearance, was very cute. Cute.

“First, please give us a brief self-introduction.”

“Yes! I am Porta! A test player!”

“Ooh, player huh! Rare get!”

“Well! Porta-chan is also a test player!.....Then, where is your mom?”

“M-My mom is it? That’s, umm.....err.....”

Receiving Mamako’s sudden question, Porta showed a seemingly troubled expression . However, she raised her face soon after.

“My mom is taking a break from the game due to work! I am travelling by myself, but I have gotten permission from the administration people, so it’s alright! There’s totally no problem!”

“Ah, that’s how it is. I wonder if Porta’s mom is very busy.”

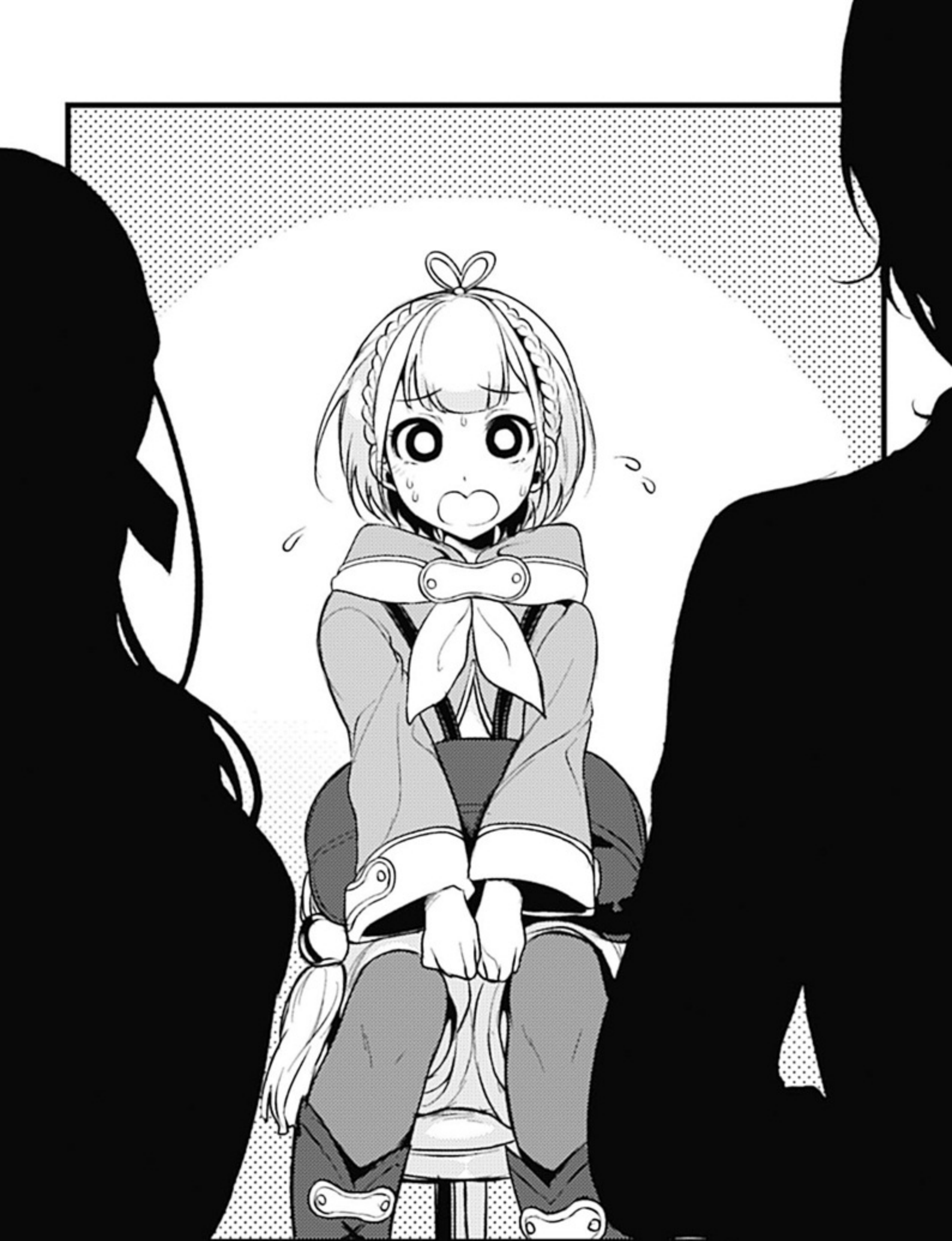
“Fumu.....”

Porta somehow seemed to be very desperate, so he was slightly concerned, but.....Since the administration had allowed it, it should be fine. He would not ask about it.

“Ok. Then I will ask the next question. Are you prepared?”

“Yes!”

Masato looked at Porta with a strict interviewer’s face, and carefully asked.





“First, please appeal to us how Porta can be useful. Since you are a merchant, doing business is your specialty, right?”

“Yes!.....Erm.....my profession is Travelling Merchant! Therefore, my basic skills will be triggered when buying things and staying in inns!”

“That’s wonderful! Porta-chan is a walking coupon!”

“Look here, mom. That’s certainly true, but please phrase that differently.”

“And, this is also a Travelling Merchant’s basic skill, I use party storage to manage the items my companions hold! You can keep a lot more items than normal!”

“Keep you say, could it be that Porta-chan will be holding them? Where?”

“Probably in that bag. I can feel that it is a magic item.”

“Yes! I received this from the First-time Privilege, an incredible Travelling Merchant only equipment!”

Porta tapped the bag she was hugging to let them see.

“This bag alone can store up to three hundred items! Items’ size and weight are not an issue! All your luggages can be left to me!”

“Well, incredible! You have a convenient storage tool.....I feel sorry for myself who is still rejoicing from a futon compression bag.”

“Every year before summer, mom works up a sweat to pack the futon.....”

“But Maa-kun has never helped me even a single time.”

“D-Don’t say that kind of thing.....I will properly help from now on.....”

A futon compression bag could squeeze the futon flat, so that it would take up less space to store more, it was really convenient. Leaving that aside.

“I now understand how profitable it will be to have a Travelling Merchant as a companion. But that’s not all there is, right? You have other skills written in the documents, don’t you?”

“Yes! I have learned the appraisal skill! I can know the name and effect of an obtained item immediately! I can also tell its price! And then, and then, I have remembered many item creation skills! I can make the necessary items myself!”

“That’s what I am looking for the most. Is it ok to assume that recovery items and support items will be a non-issue with Porta around?”

“Yes! Please leave them to me!”

Porta saluted respectfully, her crystal clear eyes brightened up as she looked straight forward. She’s a good girl. Very good. He would like to be something more than just a companion with her.

However.

“Fumu. I have heard about Porta’s appeal points so far, but.....let me be blunt, there are not only good points, right? There should also be negative aspects. Am I wrong?”

Masato asked with a mean interviewer face.....*I want to see that cute troubled face again*, he could not deny that he was thinking about it a little.

However, Porta replied with her pure eyes without wavering.

“I have registered as a non-combatant! Therefore, I cannot fight!”

“I see.....then you are totally out of combat force. There won’t be an increase in combatants huh.....”

“But, but, for that part, I will manage your luggages and item production! I will try my best within my ability! You can tell me anything! I will work hard!”

“Fumu.....”

Masato and Porta maintained eye contact for a while. Even so, Porta’s eyes were unwavering.

*This girl is a good girl. A good girl without doubt. She's clearly a good girl, not to mention having decent skills. On top of that, she's even a rare test player.*

Perfect without a single speck was exactly talking about her.

"Hey Maa-kun, it's already enough. Mom has already decided, you know?"

Mamako had already raised the O sigh. \*Pinpon pinpon.\* Passed.

"Yeah. I have no objection.....Then....."

"Porta-chan, I welcome you to be my daughter-in-law!"

"Yes! I will become your daughter-in-law!"

Porta became his bride. Atta boy. Loli bride honeymoon.

"Bring it on, but that's not it!.....Oi, mom! We are here to find companions! You better stop trying to find me a girlfriend or a bride!"

"T-That's true, sorry!"

"Good. Then once again.....Porta, will you become our companion?"

"Yes! I will do my very best! Please take care of me!"

Travelling Merchant Porta became their companion.

"Please take care of me from now on, Porta."

"Please take care of me as well! Erm.....Hero-sama! Hero's mom-sama!"

"Hey hey. We are companions already, so that stiff way of calling is no good. It's fine to call me [mom] or [Mama], you know? You can call Maa-kun as [Maa-kun]."

"Spare me from that. Call me Masato normally is fine. By the way, mom's name is Mamako."

“Then, I will call you Masato-san and Mama-san. Is that alright.....?”

“Ok. Use a more flexible way of speech if possible, but we will probably become more familiar when we go on a journey together. Let’s do lots of companion-like things from now on.”

“Yes! I will work hard!”

She clenched her small hand and made a ‘work hard’ pose. *What’s with this cute living thing.* That cuteness drove Masato to knead Porta’s face on impulse. “Hau~! It’s twickrish!” “Mufufu. Isn’t it fine, isn’t it fine.” “Maa-kun.....” “Hah!? Don’t look at me with those sad eyes!?” His desire exploding before his mother was a serious danger.

Well then.

“Now, let’s keep increasing our companions, just like that!”

“That’s right. Mom will also keep going with mom’s interview.”

“You will just disqualify them continuously if you do it, right.....uuu, I’m already tired.....I guess I will take a break. I will ask Shirarase-san to get us something to drink.....”

As Masato stood up from his seat and started walking out, an unexpected \*crunch\* sound could be heard. “Hmm? I stepped on something?” He looked under his foot. He stepped on the balled-up document he had discarded.

In that moment.

“Ouuuuuuuuch! Oi, what are you doing you idiotttttt!”

“Eh?.....Uwa!?”

The document he was trampling suddenly exploded, blowing Masato away and as he flipped back, he knocked his head against the table. “Hagh!?” Seriously painful. It was painful enough to make him lose his entire memory since infancy, but rather than that.

There was a silhouette in the smokescreen caused by the explosion. That trembling shape was closing in step by step with a force that seemed to pierce through the floor.

The figure belonged to a girl with a crimson jacket that had a geometric pattern weaved into it.

Large and sharp hanging eyes with a furious face, and a cheek with a shoeprint.

“Don’t fool around with me! I have been acting very maturely thus far! If you don’t stop that, I will really Chainspell you with instant death! magic!? A dozen of spells will come at you, you know!?”

“A dozen means twelve times huh.”

“It will be Chainspell, so doubling that will be twenty-four times! Rather, why are you speaking so calmly!? Ah, whatever, so irritating!.....I will properly return you the favor for doubting me! Give me a moment!”

The girl with a shoeprint on her face waved her hand and a thick dictionary-like book appeared, she flipped the pages and chanted.

“Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Teleportation(Transport)!”

It was an instant of brightness and floating sensation.

“.....Ouch!?”

Masato landed with his butt on top of grass.

It was a grassland with short weed growing wildly. Fresh green carpet stretched on, while Kassan Town could be seen further ahead.

“Hah?.....Can this possibly.....mean that I have been transferred to a different place instantly.....?”

“That’s how it is.”

A voice came from above his head. Looking up, a sole was coming down. It was on its way to step on his face.

He could've evaded it if he wanted to, but Masato did not evade.

*"I knew she was this kind of a person the moment I saw her.....my eyes were correct after all....."*

This was, in other words, revenge.

She used magic to transform herself into a document. Looking back at the situation, she probably had intended to make a flashy appearance, then ask if she could become a companion or not. However, Masato just discarded it, furthermore, stepped on it, hence that "Don't fool around with me!".

Then it couldn't be helped. He let her do it until she was satisfied.

Her sole accurately stepped on Masato's face, slowly increased in pressure, pushing Masato's head onto the grassy ground.....He thought that she would grind him further, but it seemed like she wasn't that kind of person.

The girl who landed on top of Masato's face lightly closed her eyes, and took a deep breath.

"Fuu.....the wind feels pleasant.....let me tell you one good thing."

".....What can it be?"

"This place is my favorite spot."

"Who knows. I don't care about that kind of thing.....Rather, you are satisfied already, right? Can you let me go with this much?"

"That's true. Well, alright. Since I'm satisfied, I will let you go."

The foot that was stepping on his face floated up and landed on grass.

Masato got up as a matter of fact, and just like he thought, the girl who was satisfied after paying him back was there. She folded her arms with a bossy attitude, feeling great delight from looking down on the sitting Masato. She was a takabisha<sup>[9]</sup> type after all.



Regarding her face, well, it could probably be grouped in the cute category.....

*“Her brain is a failure despite being a Philosopher, seems to be correct.”*

The wind blowing past the grassland made her skirt flutter, he did not say anything and could see it peeking out under the fluttering skirt, but the person herself was totally unaware of it. Masato pretended not to see anything for the time being. He also did not point it out.

The girl showing a victorious face and a glorious whiteness hummed with her nose, she was clearly in a good mood.

“Fuun. You accepted the stepping in a fairly adult manner. I can praise you for that resolute attitude.”

“Thanks.....So? What do you want me to do after bringing me here?”

“I am thinking about that now. I am seriously thinking about what to do from here now.”

“What’s with that.....”

“Shut up. It’s your fault.....I did not just teleport you here without thinking anything. As I was going to pay you back, I thought that you would definitely resist, so I brought you to a place that would not trouble those around and used magic to fly down and step on your face till you’re half-dead.”

“You’re really willful.”

“Despite that, you acted like an adult and let me step on you. Thanks to you, my plans are all ruined. Geez.....well it’s fine.....then I will take it as all gone according to plan.”

The Philosopher girl lightly closed her eyes, enjoying the comfortable wind.

“Fuu.....the wind feels pleasant.....this place is my favorite spot.”

“Like I said, I don’t know. I seriously don’t care about that.”

“Not caring is no good, isn’t it!? Just think about it a little!.....Two people meeting at my favorite place. A gentle atmosphere.....this is the kind of situation where an important talk will happen!”

“Don’t just go and make one situation or another to begin with. If you have something to say, then say it quickly. Make haste I say, make haste.....Basically you want to become our companion. This is the reason why you did this. Am I correct?”

“Guh.....w-well, simply speaking, that’s the case.....”

“Then say it quickly. I will properly listen to it. Hey, sit down first.”

Masato tapped the ground and urged the girl on. She was in a bad mood, but still bent down her waist. She sat right next to Masato. “.....A-Aren’t you a little too close?” “Y-You are the one who told me to sit here!” They adjusted themselves to a suitable distance.

While looking at the distant town, she started the conversation lightly.

“My profile is already written in the document, but I will at least make a self-introduction.....I am Wise. My profession is Philosopher. The grimoire with power increase passive that I received from First-time Privilege is my standard equipment. Attack, recovery or support, leave it all to me as long as it’s about magic. Nice to meet ya.”

“Thanks for the politeness. I’m Masato. Profession is warrior.....well uh, I am more or less a hero. I am an anti-air sword specialized attacker. Nice to meet ya.”

“Puft. A hero, so laughable.”

“They selfishly decided that! Leave me alone!.....Then, just to mention, I am a test player, but since you received the First-time Privilege, I assume you are also one?”

“That’s how it is. I’m a fifteen-year-old JK test player. Ah, that’s right. Want to see my number card? It can prove that I’m a Japanese immediately.”

“Enough with the personal information.”

“OK, I will stop.”

With such a light-hearted feeling, the greeting was done.

“Getting back on topic.....you, how much do you know about the current situation?”

“Situation you say, do you mean about us being here right now? For the time being, I know that we have been put inside a game, but.....as for why my mom has come along also, I still have some doubts.....King-sama and mom won’t tell me.”

“Then let me tell you.”

Wise lightly exhaled, and told him in a serious tone.

“Why have our mothers accompanied us ..... that’s because, this game is MMMMMORPG, so ..... in other words, [**Mama no**、 **Mama ni yoru**、 **Mama no tame no**、 **Mama to**、 **Musuko moshikuwa Musume ga**、 **Ōini nakayoku naru tame no**、 **RPG**] is the reason!”

*(TL note: Mama’s, with Mama, for Mama’s sake, Mama and son/daughter, to get along better, RPG)*

Exactly. That was the true nature of the game Masato was transported to. The astonishing truth came to light here!

However, it was impossible for Masato to show an astonished reaction.

“No, what are you saying? You fooling around?”

“I am not fooling around! The ones fooling around are those who thought of this! I am telling you the truth, so just listen to me! Or else I will Chainspell instant death magic and resurrection magic on you, you know!? I’m going to kill you, revive you, then repeat it for as long as my magic lasts, you hear!?”

“If in the end I get resurrected, then I think it’s fine, but.....I understand. I will properly listen, so continue your story.”

Wise recollected herself, and continued speaking with a meek face.

“This game was made for the sake of having parents and children adventure together and become more intimate. Hence the parents and children are transported together as a group, and then go on an adventure together.....I don’t know how exactly was this game made and the details regarding it, but.....I have confirmed one thing.”

“What?”

“You cannot return to the original world if you don’t satisfy the clear condition of this game.”

“Oi oi, you serious? I never heard about this rule.....Then, what is the clear condition?”

That condition was?

“For parent and child to become more intimate.”

Wise spoke as if letting out a sigh. *Don’t joke with me.*

Masato understood that feeling well.

“Oi oi oi oi! What the heck is that clear condition! I don’t get its meaning! The one who thought of it must have a loose screw in his head! It can’t possibly be that kind of game!”

“Good grief! Me too, when I was suddenly brought here and mama told me about this, I was so astonished that I went white-eyed! Even my snot dripped out!”

“No, dripping out is no good. Value yourself more, JK.”

“I wiped it later, so I’m safe.”

If an actual JK said so herself, well, then she’s safe.

“To what extent should we become more intimate before we clear it is not known.....but, well, it would probably be an easy clear for some mothercon who goes on an adventure with his mother.”

“I have no idea who you are talking about.”

“However, a mother with a bad relationship to her child is the worst. It’s absolutely impossible to clear. A million percent impossible.”

“For example.....like some Philosopher?”

He asked based on his hunch, and Wise just shrugged her shoulders. She let her breath out in the wind in a self-mocking manner.

“I also went on a journey with my mama at first. Along the way, we had a big quarrel, then I was all by myself. My mama is the worst.....more importantly, in the first place, playing a game with parents is just impossible, right? It’s not possible no matter how you think about it, right?”

“That’s, well.....me too, ‘Seriously, spare me from that’ is what I thought.....”

“Thanks to that, it became impossible for me to clear. I become trapped in this world like a pitiful princess. Fufun. Princess.”

“No matter how I look at you, I can clearly tell that you are not a pitiful princess, so don’t you dare to say that.”

“It’s all just a figure of speech. This guy is really driving me mad.”

“So why would you want to become my companion.....aah, could it be.....you want to hitch a ride back to the original world when me and my mother clear it, something like that?”

He asked based on his hypothesis, Wise malignantly laughed. This person was an evil person.

“Say, your mother looks like a really gentle and good person, doesn’t she? Therefore, I am thinking about becoming your mother’s daughter, then clear this and return. That is my battle plan.”

“You becoming mom’s daughter.....in other words, a stepdaughter.....eh, oi, wait. That would mean.....?”

Wise and Masato would get married, then she would call Mamako ‘Mother-in-law(mom)’?

That would happen, right?

The two stared at each other for a while before “Wait!?” Wise manifested the thick grimoire and slapped Masato’s cheek. “Bash property damage!?” It was a magic profession’s physical attack, and yet, it was still very painful. There was quite an amount of damage.

“D-Don’t think about stupid things! It’s not something like that, there is the method of adoption, right!? Even so, you and I would be siblings! That’s all!”

“O-Ohh, that’s right. There’s adoption.....I also refuse to have a magician bride with strong striking power.....”

“I also don’t want to become the bride of a mothercon guy! Hmph!”

I am not a mothercon, though. Not mothercon.”

It was an important matter, so he properly emphasized it.

“Fumu.....in any case, I understand your issues and the battle plan.”

“Then stop wasting time and make me your companion already. I will give it my all to butter up to your mama. I will act like a super cute girl that anyone would want as a daughter. Guhehe.”

“Saying such schemes so openly.....”

It already looked like a failure flag at that point of time. He could not help but feel a premonition of Wise’s battle plan failing.

Masato had another thought instead.

“.....Hey, can I just say one thing?”

“If it’s just one thing, then I can listen. Make it short.”

“Then I will be blunt.....Can’t you just reconcile with your mom?”



“.....!”

It was a very simple thing.

Wise separated with her mother due to a quarrel. Hence she could not return to the original world. Then the two would be fine if they just reconcile. Any of them saying first would be fine. Just saying “Sorry” would suffice. He believed that they could somehow manage it.

Exhaling out a deep breath mixed with anger, Wise spoke unhappily.

“That’s unreasonable. It’s obviously unreasonable. It’s impossible for me and mama to reconcile.....Don’t stick your nose into other’s family matters. That’s an annoyance to me.”

After saying that, Masato could only withdraw. Digging deeper was taboo.

“So, what will it be? Will you let me in as a companion? You will, right? You won’t say something like “I don’t know what my mama would say~”, right? Uwah, disgusting.”

“I never said that.”

“Then make up your mind already. Hey, faster.”

“Let’s see.....”

Honestly speaking, Masato could not agree with Wise’s battle plan.

On the other hand, if he considered it from the point on making a party, then how would it turn out to be? He confirmed that Wise could use magic as a Philosopher. Attack, support, recovery, he could expect a wide range of activities from her. If he could give his all and endure her personality and human nature, she would be a welcoming companion to some extent.

He also felt that if he was going to play the game with someone, then having someone from the same age group would be better after all.

At least, having detailed information regarding this world was a strong point to Masato.

Other people's parent-child issues were their own business. If he could ignore her habit of interrupting others, then the answer was already clear.

"Haa.....it can't be helped. I suppose that having you come along will be fine for now?"

"This means that you are saying 'I absolutely want this cute Philosopher-sama as my companion!', right? Fufun. You have pretty good eyes. Alright, I will become your companion, so show me your gratitude."

"What's with that statement?"

"Originally, I was supposed to show up with style while you were in the middle of choosing companions and say that, but I guess it's fine. Since I got to say it here, I'm satisfied."

"Steering it in the 'according to plan' direction unreasonably.....well, it's fine. So then, here."

Masato raised his hand. He was asking for a handshake as a sign of becoming companions.

Wise stared at that hand, then slowly stretched out her hand as if she were quite embarrassed.....Wise and Masato's hands touched.....Right before touching.

The ground shook violently.

Let's rewind back to several minutes before that talk.

On the second floor of the Adventurer Guild, in the room where Masato suddenly disappeared. Several Magicians appeared from a Magic Circle, and searched the floor and walls thoroughly. However, they could not find what they were looking for. Shirarase, who was commanding the Magicians to investigate, turned around and shook her head in disappointment.

They were trying to find out what had happened, but it turned out to be a waste of time. Shirarase sighed at the predicted result, then told Mamako.

“.....I’m sorry. In view of privacy protection, we didn’t implement a system that could trace a test player’s activities and location at all times.....we are unable to determine your son’s whereabouts.”

“Is that so.....I understand. I apologize for bothering you. Thank you all for helping.”

The Magicians left with bitter faces. After sending them off, Mamako let out a heavy sigh, and stood at the spot where her son was just a while ago.

Next to the standing Mamako, Porta timidly walked up closer. She did not know what to say, but even so, at least if she could cheer her up.....As Porta looked at her with her desperate, yet encouraging face, Mamako hugged her.

“It’s alright. Maa-kun is fine.”

“Yes! I also think so! Since Masato-san is a hero!”

“Yes, that’s right. Unlike me, although his normal attack is a single target single attack, he will definitely be fine.”

“S-Saying that that’s normal makes him sound like an ordinary person though.....but it’s Masato-san we are talking about!”

“That’s right. Not to mention he’s my son. He will definitely be fine!”

Mamako declared so clearly, but her expression did not brighten up.

“However.....how should I put it, I can’t explain it well, but.....Something bad is going to happen, that’s what I am feeling.....”

“Something bad.....d-don’t tell me, Masato-san will be attacked by monster!?”

“Hmm, it’s a little different than that, I suppose. Not like that, but more like this.....rather, I feel that something bad for me will happen.”

“For Mama-san, is it?”

“What exactly is it, I wonder.....Something bad for me.....Aah, that’s it.”

Mamako suddenly thought of something.

“What if.....Maa-kun left mom alone and become more intimate with someone else, then that would be something really bad for me.”

“Eh? I-Is that so?”

“Maa-kun is now having an adventure to become more intimate with mom. Despite that, if he becomes more intimate with someone else, leaves mom’s side and travel with that person, then mom will be very lonely. I will definitely cry.”

“Erm.....I-I think that Mama-san crying is not good.....”

“I cannot leave it like this. We must find Maa-kun quickly!”

However, did she have any way of doing so? How were they going to find Maa-kun?

At that time, Shirarase murmured while pondering.

“.....The possibility is low, but there may be one method.”

“Is that true!? Please tell me how to do it.....no, please inform me!?”

“Of course!” \*Flash!\*

Hearing Mamako’s words, Shirarase’s eyes changed color. Since if one speak of inform, it would be her.

“Listen well, Mamako-san.....the decisive factor of this game is the bond between parent and child. First you need to believe. Strengthen the bond between Masato-kun and Mamako-san.”

“Yes!”

“Following that, Porta-san. Please hand over Holy Sword of Mother Earth Terra di Madre to Mamako-san.”

“Y-Yes! Here!”

Porta opened her shoulder bag, took out the burning-colored sword from Mamako's luggage that she kept inside, and offered it to Mamako.

"Now, Mamako-san. Raise your sword, and call out to the earth.....Mother Earth is a mother as well. Noticing Mamako's feelings, it should respond to your wish."

"Really!?"

"Yes.....Probably!" \*Side glance.\*

"I understand! Even if it's a chance, I will believe!"

Mamako raised the sword with her hand and prayed.

"O great Mother Earth .....if you are also a mother, you must understand my feelings.....I do not intend to interfere in my son's relationship with his friends.....that is also an important matter, but I just want to tell him to become more intimate to me.....if you understand this feeling, please tell me Maa-kun's location!"

Mamako swung her sword down together with her wish.

Then, in a part of the grassland outside the town, faraway from the window's direction, the earth trembled \*Zugon!\* abnormally, lifted and shot up into the sky. A tower of earth was made in an instant.

On the two sides of it, two grain-sized figures were blown off into the air. They seemed to have been forcefully torn apart.

"Aah!? That's Masato-san! The one that is somersaulting with incredible rotation is Masato-san! I have the appraisal skill, so my eyes are definitely not mistaken!"

"Hohou, you have really done it. Even I am astonished. "

"Well well, he's at such a place.....Ufufu, what is it, I wonder. I feel that I have won a very important battle just now."

Mamako felt like she had defeated an enemy(?).

Finding the location of her missing son, furthermore, interrupting any situation on scene single-sidedly, she had learned the support skill 【Mother's fang】 .

"Please inform me immediately if something happens! Then, please excuse me!"

The guard saluted diligently, then walked away while his metal armor made \*clang clang\* sounds.

Mamako turned to the girl again, after sending the guard off with a light bow.

"You should be.....the Philosopher Wise-chan, right?"

"Yes, mother. I am the Philosopher Wise."

Wise got down on her knee and lowered her head politely on the spot.

"I have followed the prophecy received from the king of spirits, who knows everything in the world, and came to be invited by the hero to accompany him on his journey. Please, allow me to be everyone's companion, no, even better, as mother's daughter. Let me stay by your side."

"Well well, thank you for the politeness.....But do you know, Wise-chan?"

"What might it be, mother?"

"You don't have to force yourself to be polite. I have already heard your 'Don't fool around with me!' roars. You can just speak like usual, you know?"

"N-No, that's a misunderstanding, mother. Since I have the Philosopher profession, people have the impression of me being inflexible, I have used such rough words in order to avoid that....."

"Oh is that so? Philosopher-san also has a lot of troubles."

"It is exactly as you say.....As such, mother. Please bring this polite, well-behaved, clear-headed, pretty Philosopher along as mother's daughter."

"Hmm, I do feel like doing so, but.....Maybe it's a little difficult....."



“W-Why is that so!?”

“Because Wise-chan has been arrested.”

Wise was on the other side of the iron bars. “Right. Ahaha.....\*Sniff\*.....Uwaaaaaaan!”  
Wise bawled. Wise was in detention after being arrested.

In the underground prison of Kassan Town. After crying for a long time in the prison, Wise looked down as if everything was over.

She pretended so, then rushed to the iron bars with a furious force, and barked at Masato who was glancing at her with a carefree look.

“This isn’t right! Hey, isn’t this strange!? Why am I arrested!?”

“It seems that you are judged to have committed attempted PK on me.”

“Hah!? You’re lying, right!?”



PK was about killing a player, and attempts of doing so. In other words, Wise was in the state of attempting to kill Masato.

“Is that the case, Shirarase-san?”

“Yes. The data left behind indicated that Wise-san’s attack has reduced Masato-kun’s HP to fatal condition.....Masato-kun is still level 1, and not wearing any protective gear, even a magic profession’s physical attack can easily prove to be fatal.”

“That’s the case. It was about ‘that’ back then.”

“So it was ‘that’ back then huhhhh.....B-But! We shook hands and became companions, didn’t we!? It was a really good feeling! So I should avoid the penalty because of the establishment or something! Won’t that be good!?”

“Hmm, well, I do feel like doing that, but.....”

Unfortunately, due to his mother’s skill, their exchange of promise was not established, but Masato and Wise’s intention of becoming companions was not wrong. It was clear that neither of them held any enmity against each other. It was fine to follow along Wise’s wish.

However, he decided to wait instead. He had a few things to say.

“Wise-chan. Can you spare me a moment?”

“What do you want now!?.....Ah, not that, w-w-what do you need, mother Mamako-sama!?”

“I have heard from Maa-kun about your plan. So I thought about it.....after all, you should not have these strange ideas and honestly reconcile with your mom.....”

“That’s absolutely unreasonable!”

“Don’t say something like that.....okay? Please give it a little thought.”

“Unreasonable is just unreasonable! Impossible! Reconciling with that worst kind of person is not possible! Compared to reconciling with mama, destroying this world would be much easier!”

“Oi wait. At such times, shouldn’t you say ‘Dying is much easier’ instead?”

“Hah? Why do I have to die? That would make me look like I’ve lost to mama! That’d definitely piss me off!.....I will become the one to survive until the end! And I will use any means necessary to make my plan work! Kukuku, hah hah hah!”

She said so as she showed an evil face.

“Having the vigor to survive gives you a high rating. Throwing your life away easily when you encounter something you hate is not good.”

“Yeah! I am that kind of girl! I am a wonderful girl that firmly holds my faith to go against mama in my heart! That’s why, so.....aah, whatever, all that goody two-shoes act is too troublesome so I will be blunt, make me Mamako-san’s daughter! Please! I beg of you!”

Wise clasped her hands together and lowered her head. She was a Japanese Philosopher who was familiar with Japan’s manners.

Despite being treated like a goddess/buddha Mamako-sama, Mamako did not accept it.

“No. I cannot let Wise-chan become my daughter.”

“Please find a way.....!”

“However, I will gladly welcome you to be our companion and adventure together.”

“Hah?.....Erm.....what does that mean?”

“Now, I wonder what that means.....Does Maa-kun understand?”

“Well I can more or less imagine it. In short, first we will bring this fellow along, then face this fellow’s mother during our journey, and act like busybodies to make them reconcile, right?”

“Great answer. Mom and Maa-kun are really mother and son after all. We read each other’s minds.”

“W-Wait a moment! What’s with that! I didn’t ask for that! If that’s how it’s going to be, then I will retract my request! I won’t become your companion!”

“Ah, is that so? Then it’s a pity, we will separate here.”

“Do your best with the attempted PK movement restriction penalty.”

“Regarding the penalty, it is experimental, so we used the actual criminal law as reference to set it up. It will be a fifteen year detention, please take care.”

“Ueeeeeeeeeeeeeh!? That’s too longggggggggg!?”

According to Japan’s criminal law, the penalty for bodily harm was [Imprisonment for fifteen years or less or a fine of five hundred thousand yen or less].

If Wise did not want to receive the penalty, she could only choose to accept.

“Kuh.....in that case, I have no choice but to accept your conditions, don’t I.....”

“I will only meddle a little. I will not do something like forcibly order you to reconcile. That’s how it will be, alright?”

“Gunununu.....however, that’s.....!”

Mamako tried to persuade Wise with her youthful, but full of motherhood smile. However, Wise still seemed to be unwilling to take that step. She needed one more push, something was necessary. In that case.

“Listen, Wise.”

“What!”

“If we have your wonderful magic, it would help us a lot. Therefore, I think that on the account of your assistance, this is one.....”

“You’re saying that my strength is crucial to you, right!? Fufun! If you say it like that, then it can’t be helped! I understand! I will become your companion!”

“Good grief, what an easy fella.....Then, please take care of me from now on.”

By showing a little admiration for her, she was so easily baited that it was funny.

Philosopher Wise became their companion.

Masato and co left the prison after adding Wise as their companion. They walked down the street that was bathed in the orange color from the setting sun.

“Geez.....this is totally different from my plan.....why is this.....”

“This is because you don’t have the actual strength to carry out your plan. What a regrettable Philosopher you are.”

“You there, shut up! You are also just a useless hero who has no power to decide! Even in terms of firepower, Mamako-san is better, right!? Mamako-san is the one who invited me to be a companion in the end! You pretty much didn’t do anything!”

“Guh.....d-don’t say it like that.....I’m also secretly concerned about it.....even though I just thought that I shouldn’t be the one to take the stage back then.....” \*Gusun.\*

“Don’t worry. Mom has understood Maa-kun’s feelings and just spoke out for you. We read each other’s minds.”

They chatted as they walked.

Shirarase suddenly stopped.

“Hmm? What is it?”

“I am sorry, but I will excuse myself here. Regarding Oosuki family’s progression, and also Porta-san and Wise-san’s situation, I have to, more or less, give a report to my superiors.”

“Ah well, you have to carry out your duty from now? Work is very tiring, isn’t it?”



“Totally. But it’s for my family’s living expenses. Now then.....ah, before that.....Wise-san, and Porta-san as well, can I have a bit of your time? I have some things I must tell you two.”

“Eh? If it’s lecturing, then please spare me.”

“Y-Yes! What could it be!?”

Facing towards the unenthusiastic Wise and the attentive Porta, Shirarase told them their problems.

“I think you should understand without me having to repeat myself, in regards to the treatment of you two, you are test players who have been specially allowed to remain in this world. Please don’t forget that.”

“Yes! I won’t forget!”

“Yes yes, I got it. I got it already.”

“Especially for Wise-san, please learn from the behaviors of Mamako-san and Masato-kun as parent and child. I believe that you need to work hard to repair your own parent-child relationships. Are we clear?”

“.....I hate that kind of thing.....who would do it with that stupid mother.....”

“Did you say something?”

“Noo. Ok ok I got it, I will work hard.”

“Good grief.....you don’t seem to understand anything at all, but.....considering the extra time and effort I may need to spend on my job due to this JK, I will excuse myself.”

Saying her honest feelings with a serious face, Shirarase went away. “T-That person is too honest.....” “I think that she is amazing, in various ways.” Masato and co smiled wryly as they sent her off.

Now then.

“So? What will we do from now on?”

“It’s already evening, mom has to make dinner already.”

“Fuun.....where?”

“Where you ask, that’s of course in the kitchen of our home.....”

“We are currently in the middle of a fabulous adventure inside the game. There is no such thing as home or the like.”

“Ah, that’s right! We are currently adventuring!.....Then, erm.....”

Mamako immediately checked the guide book, then \*bling\* found it.

“Let’s stay at an inn! It’s been a long time since mom had been to overseas! Mom can feel her heart pounding!”

“I don’t think overseas is the correct way to say it, but well, that’s true. We should look for an inn first.”

“Where can the inn be.....as for mom, it’s alright to skip making dinner, but mom will properly make the breakfast.”

“Shouldn’t you let people at the inn make breakfast? That should be more fun, right?”

“No. Mom cannot yield on that. Mom will properly prepare the meals, even if this is inside of a game. Maa-kun must also properly eat your breakfast, lunch and dinner.”

Health management from meals. That was the true essence of a housewife mother. Mamako insisted on that.

“Regarding that, it would be nice if there was a place that could let mom borrow the kitchen.....”

“That’s a difficult request.....but leave it to me. As a hero, I will display my leadership here and lead us to the best inn.....!”

“Umm, please hear me out! There is an inn that meets Mama-san’s wish! I know, because I have been in this town the whole time! I will guide everyone to the inn that provides dinner and lends out kitchen in the morning!”

“That will be a great help! Porta-chan is really reliable!”

“On the other hand.....this hero here didn’t do anything. Puu, laughable.”

“Kuh! But I won’t give up! Next time, next time it will be me!”

*I will shine brightly just like that first star!.....*Masato looked up to the evening sky with a tearful face.

At that time, Porta showed a clouded expression.

“Ah, but.....the inn which I introduced only has double rooms, I think it will be a little difficult to decide on how to share the rooms.....”

Room sharing. Who would stay with who in a room.....who would stay with who in the same room overnight.

At the sudden problem, the one man three women party stopped on the spot.

“Without a doubt, Maa-kun will be sharing room with mom, right?”

“Hohou? Asking me to die? I firmly refuse.”

“Then let me stay in the same room with Mamako-san! I will act as a filial daughter and butter up to her as much as possible! I would even use illusion magic! Kekeke!”

“Stop with that mini-demon-like laughter.”

“Mom does not mind sharing the room with Wise-chan.....however, if that were to happen.....”

If Mamako and Wise share the room, inevitably, the remaining Masato and Porta would have to share a room.

“Mom’s a little worried.....Maa-kun also seems to be quite interested in Porta-chan.....and Porta-chan is.....”

“I will make myself useful to Masato-san! You can tell me anything! I will do anything!”

“This kind of feeling, so.....Mom is worried if they will make a mistake.....”

“What are you saying, My Mother. Please, believe in your gentleman son.”

“Of course mom believes in you. Because Maa-kun does not have the courage to assault a cute girl sleeping defenselessly next to him.”

“I don’t want that kind of trust.....” \*Shobon.\* *(TL note: (´・ω・`) face)*

“But that’s only a what if scenario, so let’s do this instead.”

Mamako walked closer to Porta, then hugged her from behind.

“Porta-chan will share the room with mom. It’s a rare chance, so let’s sleep on the same bed. Okay?”

“Y-Yes! I am grateful! Ehehe.”

Mamako and Porta had decided to share a room.

“That means.....?”

“That means.....?”

The remaining Masato and Wise, who were staring at each other vacantly, would be sharing a room.....

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- 1 Mackerel – 鯖(さば) has the same pronunciation as server in Japan. Gaming terminology slang used by Japanese players.
  - 2 Infoform – In the text, the original Shirase(白瀬) and shirase(知らせ) was the pun from back then. Here, the NPC name is Shirarase(シララセ) and the pun continues with an extra ra to become shirarase(知ららせ).
  - 3 Chii-ssu – An informal way of saying hi in Japan, often used between buddies or underling towards boss. On a side note, the ending with -ssu is also a form of showing an underling-boss relationship.
  - 4 Mamako has linked terms such as PC, NPC, object into what she is familiar with. It most likely referred to the NEC PC competition. <http://www.giantbomb.com/nec-pc-9801/3045-112/characters/>
  - 5 OX sign – two sign boards with a circle and a cross respectively. Raising circle will mean pass or true, raising cross will be fail or false.
  - 6 The first Thief refers to the job シーフ (Thief), while the second thieves refers to the criminals 盗賊 (bandit/thief).
  - 7 Chainspell – The original kanji is 連続魔, it is a skill in FFXI. <http://ffxiclopedia.wikia.com/wiki/Chainspell>
  - 8 Doramata - ドラまた. The second nickname of Lina Inverse, it is called “Dragon spooker” in english. [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lina\\_Inverse](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lina_Inverse)
  - 9 Takabisha - 高飛車. One category of moe personality. Think of it as a Tsundere, but never going full dere on you until the end. Examples: Kashiwazaki Sena, Kousaka Kirino, Kunitachi Rinka.

# CHAPTER 3

## UNDERWEAR IS PROTECTIVE GEAR. DEFENSE AREA MUST BE LARGE. OTHERWISE THE SON WILL DIE!

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A voice was trying to wake up Masato who was still sleeping. That voice did not have a fragment of gentleness.

“Hey, get up already. Drinking mama’s milk first thing in the morning is part of a mothercon hero’s routine, right? Get up now and go drink it already. You can’t wait to see your mama, right?”

Masato continued to shut his eyelids stubbornly. Who would wake up to those kind of words.....

“Aah I see. Could it be that you are the type that doesn’t get up until you get your favorite mama’s morning kiss? I understand. Then I will call Mamako-san for you.”

“Oi, don’t do anything unnecessary! Mom will seriously do it.....!”

To prevent her from calling out, he hurriedly got up, but \*bang!\* “Tsuu.....!?” Masato hit something hard with his head all of a sudden.

“What the heck.....huh.....eh?”

It was pitch black when he opened his eyes. Turning around slightly, he felt something hard encasing all around his body.

It seemed that he was in a box.....there was no exit, so he just pushed against the darkness before his eyes while lying on his back, the space before his eyes surprisingly opened up as he pushed.

As he sat up, Masato saw that he was inside a coffin.

“.....Erm.....why am being I treated as dead.....this is.....?”



He remembered. It was yesterday, after Wise became their companion, they had talked about staying in an inn.

*“It was about deciding who would share rooms with whom, wasn’t it.....”*

The rooms in this inn were all twin rooms. After Masato refused to share the room with Mamako, and also being rejected by everyone for quite a regrettable reason when he suggested sharing room with Porta.....it was settled with Masato pairing up with Wise to share a room.

After they had finished their meal in the inn, when Masato was going to enter the room.

“Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Death(Morte)!”

He felt it when he heard such a voice, something suddenly penetrated his body like a grim reaper, and Masato lost his consciousness soon after that. *That’s it! That’s definitely the case!* That was exactly the cause of the current situation.

Holding such convictions, Masato glared at the girl who was lying down luxuriously on the two-combined-into-one bed.

“Oi. You insta-killed me, right?”

“Isn’t it fine? Since I insta-revived you.”

There she was, the Sage Wise, who had the magical power and technique to use both instant death magic and resurrection magic.

“Rather, why are you not affected? Aren’t you supposed to be straight on course to jail from the PK penalty? You criminal.”

“That’s supposed to be the case. Honestly speaking, I also thought [Oh no!], but the penalty did not activate. Perhaps PK penalty only happens in the field? Or maybe it does not apply to companions. Regardless, I am lucky.”

“Alright, I got it, I will report this as a bug.”

“Hey, don’t do that. It’s absolutely necessary for me to protect my chastity.....I reluctantly gave an OK since there was no other choice, but it’s impossible for me to sleep in the same room with you after all. I can’t sleep peacefully at all. It’s just like tossing a maiden into a cage with a beast in it.”

“You have been nonchalantly treating me as a mothercon all these while, only at such kind of time you treat me as a man huh.”

“That is that, this is this.....Rather, instead of talking about that, hurry up and get ready. Mamako-san said that we will have breakfast after you get up. I am already ready and waiting. So hurry up, you trash.”

Wise laid in bed as she was, and urged [Hurry up and go wash your face] with her foot \*shoo shoo\* driving him away. However, that posture caused her skirt to flutter up, and the inside was peeking out.

“Ok ok I got it.....geez.....suddenly killing me.....I won’t do anything.....you don’t have that worth. No charm at all. Nothing to look at all. Stupid.”

“Did you say something?”

“Nothing. Geez.”

He couldn’t help getting angry, but first, he would rather wash his face and refresh himself.

Masato entered the washroom that was also the bathroom. In the room that had a wash basin, a toilet and a bathtub designed to fit in, a fragrance of soap wafted about, Wise probably took a shower just now.....

On the rope that stretched from one end of the wall to the other, laundry was hung for drying. It was all maiden’s underwear of about five days’ worth.

“I-If she is conscious of me as a guy, then be careful about such things.....geez.....these are definitely divided by colours according to the days of the week<sup>[1]</sup>.....which day of the week is black for.....”

“Did you say something.....huh.....fuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!?”

She bounced off the bed, stomped over and swiftly took down everything.

Wise barked with a blushed face as red as a tomato.

“G-Going out on a journey means these kind of things!”

“Ah yes yes, I see.”

“Even that heroine you are familiar with as well, when staying at an inn, she would quickly wash her panties in the wash basin and dry them in the room! If not, it would mean that she is just wearing the same panties for days on the journey!”

“Oi you! Stop making that speech which breaks a teenager’s dream!”

An actual journey had various hardships.

“Now then, everyone clasp your hands.....itadakimasu.<sup>[2]</sup>”

“““Itadakimasu.”””

“Alright, here. Enjoy your meal.”

The first floor of the inn operated as a restaurant for adventurers to dine in the morning and in the evening.

Lined up on the antique table were chopsticks, rice, egg, miso soup, grilled fish and tsukudani.<sup>[3]</sup> It was a handmade breakfast by Mamako.

Looking outside the window, warriors in armor and sorcerers holding staves were passing by naturally. Seeing that kind of scenery along with a Japanese breakfast somehow felt wrong.....

“.....*Well, whatever.*”

Masato seemed to be in a relaxed mood. The reason was that breakfast, especially the miso soup.

Usually it was quickly drunk down, without any awareness to its taste or flavor, but they clearly understood it. [This is it] [That usual one] [Mom's flavor] that was.

Without a doubt, they could welcome their first morning in the RPG world with the usual atmosphere thanks to this breakfast that was made by Mamako.

"How is it, Maa-kun? Is it delicious?"

"Eh?.....Ahh, well.....it's more or less delicious."

"Mom's glad to hear that. Bringing miso and dashi along was the right choice. Mom believed that if we are to live in an environment different from the usual, this matter is all the more important. Maa-kun liking it makes mom happy....."

"Tama kake gohan<sup>[4]</sup> and seaweed miso soup is really too much! I am so touched after encountering my roots after such a long time! Uuuu! My tears just! My tears can't stopppp!"

"W-Wise-san!? Are you alright!?"

"Noisy fella.....eat your food quietly....."

"Ah geez, ah geez! I'm taking off my shoes! I will eat in seiza!<sup>[5]</sup> I will savor this Japanese food even if my feet end up numb!"

"Then since it's such a rare opportunity, maybe mom should also sit in seiza. On the chair mom goes, heave-ho."

"I will also sit in seiza! Heave-ho!"

"Geez, spare me from that.....where are all these Japanese tourists from.....heave-ho."

The Japanese Hero sat on top of the chair in agura<sup>[6]</sup> while grumbling. It couldn't be helped since he was a Japanese too. It just couldn't be helped.

The breakfast ended as such.

After the meal. While sipping on the green tea that Mamako brewed, they discussed the plans for the day.

“The party will consist of us four people for the time being. Porta is a non-combatant, so it will become three people fighting.....even without a defender, I feel that with mom dishing out her all target attack at the same time when battle starts, it will work out somehow.”

“You should rely on me, who is a Sage instead! Attack, recovery, support, you can leave anything to me! You can expect a lot from my magic too! Fufun!”

“Yes yes that’s true.....With that done, the next thing to do after searching for companions is.....”

“Of course, it’s shopping! Shopping! Shopping!” *(TL note: The last shopping was spelled out in English since Mamako is a housewife, and a housewife just gets hype from shopping.)*

Mamako who was holding the guide book in her hand spoke up with an energetic voice. She was unusually motivated. An aura that could be visible gushed out from her. Super Mamako.

“Not simply shopping, we need to buy things that improve our stats.....”

“Today we are shopping for the whole day! Now what should mom go and buy!?”  
\*Bounce bounce☆\*

“It’s protective gear, of course. Mom and I are both wearing our usual clothes. First will be armor or.....”

“Ah. That’s right, that’s right. Mom forgot to bring sunscreen. Is there any drug store around here? Mom’s toner also has little remaining.....Ah, hand cream!”

“RPG doesn’t deal with such items. Give up.”

“But, mom will not have the confidence to go out anymore if mom doesn’t take care of her skin.....mom also wouldn’t be able to turn towards a monster and show her face.”

“There is no need to be concerned about a monster’s gaze when fighting! Not to mention mom has a default -20 skin age, so it doesn’t matter!”

“I think that I want the pretty Mama-san to always remain pretty! Hence, I think that properly buying cosmetics is better!”

“Cosmetics are a necessity, aren’t they? I mean, wouldn’t that make the hate value towards Mamako-san drop? A feeling such as a pretty person must not be injured. I also support buying cosmetics. If we find a shop selling eyelash extensions, I will buy them immediately.”

“What’s an eyelash extension.....what kind of RPG are we doing.....isn’t this supposed to be a sword and magic RPG.....”

What could this be? Words from reality that should not be in this imaginary fantasy world were exchanged around. “Drug store should be first!” “Yes!” “Ah, I need to buy lip cream.” Only the females were excited. There was no opening for the man to enter. Masato being there was already the same as not being there.....

When suddenly, Wise raised her voice.

“Speaking of which, what do you think?”

“Hmm? About what?”

“How much money do you guys have?”

“Money? I don’t have any.....does mom have any?”

“Of course. Mom brought all the secret savings along.”

Saying so, Mamako took out her wallet with great confidence. She opened it to show them.

Inside it, ten Japanese Yen bills were stacked together.....Wise and Porta were slightly troubled.

“Ah, erm.....you can’t use real money here. This is inside a game.”

“Eh?”



“In a game, you can’t use money apart from the in-game currency. Hence, you can’t buy things with those money.....”

“Eh.....erm.....”

Mamako spaced out for a moment, but she didn’t give up! “Then how about this!” Mamako took out the national rice coupon! However, Wise shook her head. “In that case!” Mamako took out the national beer coupon! However, Porta shook her head apologetically.

“Erm.....M-Maa-kun.....”

“Give it up. It just means that.”

The penniless mother and son drooped down their heads.

“I’m sorry! To think that Porta-chan had to pay for the inn first! I will return the money used as soon as possible!”

“Please don’t worry about it! I am Mama-san and everyone’s companion, so my money is also everyone’s money! I will be glad to be able to use it!”

“Stop saying those cute words already! How much of a good child does Porta want to be!? I’m really gonna hug you, you little!”

They could not buy anything without money. They could not pay for the services provided. They could not do anything without doing the previous ones. They could not obtain money without doing something.

How should an adventurer obtain money? There was only one answer. Fight.

Masato’s party were walking outside the town searching for enemies.

“In any case, let’s defeat as many monsters as we can first. That will do for now!”

“Yes! After defeating a monster, the special cells in its body will remain without disappearing! It’s called [Gem], but that gem has different types like fuel and material,

so we can receive money from the exchange center for it! That's how we earn money through fighting!"

"More like, that's the basics! Why didn't you know!? Those commissioned agents should have explained it to you!"

"The one in charge of us is a troublesome person that doesn't inform what should be informed!"

Shirase who was in some place sneezed.....no, she was not such a sensitive person. She probably did not care. Since she's Shirase.

"Please leave gem gathering to me! Since I cannot take part in battle, I will do my best in collecting gems! Betting on my honor as a travelling merchant, I will not leave out a single gem that's worth some money!"

"Alright, we'll leave that to Porta! Mom and I will concentrate on fighting!"

"Understood! Let us mother and son combine our strengths and work hard!"

"Wait, I am also here! Please also rely on my magic!"

"Of course I plan to do that!.....There!"

In front of the grassland they ran through, multiple shadows were there in between the gaps in the forest. The other side probably also noticed them. Silhouettes of wolves and bears moved about slowly.

The first to cut in was Wise. She quickly turned the pages after bringing out her grimoire.

"Witness my strength first!.....Supra • La • Magia....."

"Mom cannot let her son be troubled over livelihood! Mom will work hard! Eii!"

Wise was in the attack motion earlier, but Mamako got the preempt. Her Holy Sword of Mother Earth Terra di Madre was swung down.

Mother's attack called forth the Mother Earth, making countless stone blades protrude out from beneath the enemies' feet. Following a magnificent all target attack, the group of monsters was pierced through and destroyed in an instant.

The monster group was defeated!

"Wait.....even though I'm still in the middle of chanting.....or rather, what was that.....Mamako-san's firepower is no joke at all....."

"You were late huh. Next time, start chanting earlier.....There seem to be various dice-like things spinning at the place where those monsters were, could it be that they are gems?"

"Yes! Then let me collect them! Please wait for a while!"

The petite Porta ran around agilely, picking up those spinning colorful gems. That figure was just like a cute little squirrel gathering nuts from trees in a dream. "Then let me feed Porta after she finishes collecting." "Maa-kun....." Mother watched him with sad eyes.

And then.

"Maa-kun! There is something moving in the tree shade over there!"

"What did you say!?!.....Ooh, it seems to be a monster-like shadow there as well!"

"OK, leave it to me! This time for sure!.....Supra • La • Magi....."

"Mom will not lose! Eii!"

The first to move was Wise, but the rest could be omitted.

Facing the suspicious tree shade, Mamako swung her Holy Sword of Mother Sea Altura. Water overflowed from the sword path, becoming countless water bullets and shot out at the same time. Those huge ants, spiders and centipedes that only showed their figures, were now drilled full of holes and had collapsed.

The monster group was defeated!

“.....L-Look here.....my magic needs chanting to.....”

And Wise was saying something, but at that moment, a fanfare suddenly rang, a screen popped up in front of Masato and Mamako. The words [Level up!] bounced out.

“Oh. Level up feels like this huh.....heh.....HP and MP, along with other basic status automatically increases.....SP received.....fumu fumu, spending the points called SP to create my own style or something like that huh.”

“Oh my, it’s points. Mom loves points. Mom will save them for the time being.”

“Oi the person over there. These points are not the points that can be exchanged for shopping coupons or prizes, you know? You need to properly allocate them to your statuses.....aah, no, maybe saving them up can learn a special skill.....now I can’t decide.....”

“Deciding on how to use your SP can wait till later, listen to what I’m saying first. I have a cast time, which means I need a preparation time, so I need a little bit of time before my magic activates.....”

Wise was saying something, but once again, all of a sudden at that moment!

“Maa-kun, look up!”



“Ooh, there’s monster in the sky as well huh! Although there’s only one!”

“Alright, sword cannot reach the sky! It’s my turn!.....Supa.....”

“Leave the enemy in the sky to meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!”

About Wise, it already didn’t matter.

Masato held his Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament tightly. This was the only place he could be active. This was something he definitely could not yield. He put all his body and soul into it and swung the sword. The transparent blade released a slash wave which glided up into the sky.

The auto-homing slash “Piyo!?” hit the sparrow-sized enemy monster, whose name was also Piyotan, and defeated it.

One monster was defeated!

“You did it, Maa-kun! Maa-kun’s strength impressed mom!” \*Good job☆”

“Kuh.....don’t cry, me.....there’s no point in crying.....I will lose if I compare mom to myself.....”

“Sorry to have kept everyone waiting! I have collected all the gems! There are none left over!”

“Alright! Next time for sure! Next time when enemies are dominant in the sky, I will play an active role! Not winning because of mom’s strength, I will obtain victory with my own strength!”

“Ufufu, so reliable. Then let’s move on.”

“Yes! Let’s go!”

Wiping away the little droplets of tears, Masato started running. Mamako watched her reliable son’s figure as he raised his spirits, Porta was also full of motivation to work hard, the hero group moved forward to look for more enemies.

However, there was one person.



“.....I.....am not needed in this party.....”

The smart Sage who realized that she might not get a turn later on, stood on the spot while looking down on the ground with eyes that looked as if she had her reason for existing.

Before the grassland, there was a hill with a good view. The group followed Mamako’s suggestion and took a break there.

“Al~right, everyone. Let’s take a break around here.”

“Yes! Let’s take a break!”

“At first I thought that the Hero, that is myself, should’ve said that but.....got it. I will rest a little.”

Be it a battle, or making decisions like that, he could not deny that he felt some dissatisfaction from Mamako who was somehow more outstanding than him, but.....he suppressed that irritating feeling in his heart for now. He let his mind rest as well.

Though, on a closer look, they could only see three people. Wise was nowhere to be seen.

*“I can’t find her whereabouts.....she couldn’t do a single thing so.....”*

Was it sympathy from being in the same shoes, or he was sorry about his mom being just too strong, or rather he felt sorry for her. Out of apology as well, Masato searched for Wise.

He left for the tree shade a little away from the hill where Mamako and Porta were happily chatting. He predicted that a twisted and rebellious person like her would probably be around there so he peeked over, she really was there.

Squatting under the tree shade, Wise was crying with her shoulders shaking.....

“Kukuku. Keep struggling, you powerless insect. C’mom c’mom, c’mom c’mom c’mom.”

He was wrong. The ants near her feet were being flicked and played around by a tree branch. It was a worrying condition in another meaning.

Masato bent down near that Wise.....of course, while keeping a suitable distance.

Wise ignored him at first, but she expectedly sighed, and threw a small branch at Masato's feet.

".....What do you want?"

"That's my line.....If you have something to say then just say it. Come on, hurry up and say it. Isn't it fine to be stupid? I'm sorry for being a useless Sage. Hmph!"

"Being useless is a fact but.....well, uh, how to put it.....don't be so concerned about it."

"Not possible. My pride is already in shreds. It cannot be recovered."

"That goes without saying.....aah, that's right. Here."

Masato lightly rolled up his sleeve. There was a slight scratch wound on his arm.

"It seems that somehow I got scratched, can you do something about it? It's a little painful."

"Won't it be fine if you get your favorite mama to lick it? She looks so young, maybe she possesses skin regeneration ability."

"She doesn't possess such a thing. As expected, my mom is not that much of a superhuman."

"Then you can just get a recovery medicine from Porta. There is no need to use my magic, right.....Trying to cheer me up like that is useless. Stop doing such trifling things. Hmph."

Wise's mood worsened, and faced away from him.

*I get to treat my injury with your magic, it's great to have Wise with us after all.....* something like that, it seemed that he couldn't do it well. That plain encouragement was a failure.....then.

“.....Show me.”

While still facing the other way, Wise pinched and pulled Masato's clothes.

“What? Are you going to treat me?”

“You guys don't have any money, right? I just think that using an item for this level of injury is a waste of money. In other words, uneconomic. In that case, umm.....using the most economic method effectively is the correct choice.....”

“Which means, treating it with your magic?”

“I-I will tell you first! It's not that I am cheered up or encouraged by you, I just thought that I will at least fulfill my role! Come on, hurry up and show me your arm!”

“Yes yes. Then I will rely on you.”

That dishonest girl. He thought that she might be that kind of person, and it was just as he thought after all. Masato showed his arm in front of Wise while smiling bitterly.

And then Wise took out her grimoire, chanted her spell. She activated her Chainspell.

“Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Severing Wind(Vent • Tario)!”

“Ugyaaaaaaaaaaaaah!? My arm is severedddddddddddddd!?”

“Furthermore! Recover(Cura)!”

“Ah, reconnected.”

Masato's arm was cut off by a wind blade and then restored. Impressive.

“Fufun. How is my true ability? Say 'it's great to have you with us after all'.”

“I really don’t want to say it. More like I adamantly protest against it.....Or rather, why didn’t the penalty activate? You totally attacked me just now, didn’t you? That’s an out. It’s a bug huh.....”

“Hmm, isn’t it because it cannot determine between companions after all? I felt that that’s how it is.”

“Ah, that might be the case. Because it’s between companions, that is.”

Between companions. He purposely emphasized on those words, and Wise faintly opened her eyes wider “.....Hmph.” and faced away.

Wise was getting embarrassed, her ears were slightly dyed in red, but he pretended not to see it.

“Anyway, just cheer up and come. You’re not the only one who lost against mom’s strength. I will also work hard.”

“Work hard you say.....haa.....well that’s right. Steadily leveling up, steadily earning SP, steadily raising status and skills by using those points.....there’s no other way.”

“That’s how it is. We can only make a costless living style real in the game. Like how we may become the main attacker one day, we can only continue to do this without slacking off.....As such.”

Masato thrust out his fist towards Wise. *Let’s work hard.* Wise watched him in a way as if she admitted defeat towards a man’s feeling, but she thought that such a thing wasn’t bad.

Wise also lightly clenched her fist.....knocked at his fist with the intention of being companions.....just before that.

The ground shook.

“Oi, this is, that.....!”

“Don’t tell me, again.....!?”

Immediately after, the skill of Mother Earth, the support skill [Mother's Fang] that could detect her son's whereabouts and interrupt the current situation exploded, those two were split apart and blown off.

\*Spin spin bounce\* their flight track was shaped exactly like the contour of a heart.....

No, it was just an imagination. That kind of thing could not be possible.

"I say, mom.....I beg you, please call out normally first. Since I was quite close by."

"Attacking companions does not seem to trigger penalty.....defeating Mamako-san.....that will become my life goal....."

"Sorry! Sorry for being a mom that uses technique she has just learned!"

Mamako was bowing her head in apology. Not going to mention where, but they were shaking a lot. Jiggling up and down, that said, it was not the kind of situation to watch that happen.

"So then, there is something that I want the two of you to take a look at, is it alright?"

Mamako brought Masato and Wise along and descended the hill. Partly because of influence from [Mother's Fang], one portion of the terrain had deformed slightly, a huge cave opened up in the bowl-shaped depression from the large recession of the grassland.

A rope ladder had been lowered down to the cave and Porta's face popped out from inside. *What's with this cave rabbit-like cuteness. So cute. Alright, let's keep it.*

"Ah, Masato-san, Wise-san, welcome back! Were you safe?"

"Well, somehow. What's Porta doing?"

"I'm just taking a quick look inside it. Actually, there are signs of treasure inside this cave."

“Travelling merchants have sharp senses for these kinds of things huh.....So, how is it? Does there seem to be some outrageous treasure? Does it feel like the treasure is hidden?”

“It’s regretful, but it feels like there isn’t much money. However, it feels like there is some weird tool inside.”

“Some weird tool huh.....fumu.....”

“Hey Maa-kun, what do you think we should do?”

*What should we do huh?* Masato pondered a little.

Treasure hunting. He honestly wanted to do it from just thinking about those words. However, after watching their appearances with a calmed mind.....leaving aside Porta and Wise, Masato’s and Mamako’s equipments were of worrying materials.

Masato wore parker jacket and cargo pants for indoors. Mamako wore a one-piece for going out.

Leaving aside attack power, their defense power was bare-bones.

*“It’s already dangerous to fight against monsters in this state at this point of time, and treasure hunting on top of that.....”*

He should swallow his tears and give up here. He believed that it would be the safe choice.

However, was it really fine to leave this cave that might have a special item alone? While Masato’s party were still preparing their equipments, there was a high possibility that other adventurers might encounter it by coincidence and search around. In that case.

“.....Wise. Can your magic raise the defense power of me and mom?”

“Of course. Defense magic is the most basic of basics. It’s a matter of fact to learn it. Your defense power value will be increased until the buff time is over. Look forward to my magic.”



“Alright, I have decided.....So then.....”

“So then, let’s go treasure hunting! Let’s do our best!”

“Hey, it’s supposed to be my command.....”

Under Mamako’s leadership, “““Ou!””” they replied, Masato’s party started their infiltration into the cave. “Let me guide everyone down up to where I have gone to!” Porta descended down the vertical cave.

“I will go down next. I shall be the exploration team leader. I have just obtained the exploration captain title.”

“Then mom will be next.....oh no, thinking about it, mom is wearing a skirt. Maa-kun will see it from below.” \*Blush.\*

“Stop blushing, mother! I won’t look at it even if I die!”

“Saying that you won’t look even if you die.....sob sob.....even though mom is wearing a new pair.....even though it’s a T-back so that the underwear line won’t show on her butt.....”

“Stop giving unnecessary information! Fine, you go down first! I will go next!”

“Wait there! I’m also wearing a skirt! Are you intending to peek from below!?”

“Eeh!? Even though you don’t want to look at mom’s underwear, you want to look at Wise’s!? What does this mean!?”

“It’s totally normal!.....Ah, no, it’s not like I want to see Wise’s! Aah whatever, Wise go down first! I will just go last!”

Mamako descended down to the cave connected by the rope ladder, and Wise continued next. Finally, Masato started to descend into the cave.....at that time.

A voice echoed from quite below.

\*.....To.....so.....ile!.....\*

Porta seemed to be shouting something, but it couldn't be heard well.

"Oi Wise! Porta seems to be saying something below, did you catch it!?"

"Wait a moment! I'm trying to listen to Mamako-san!.....Mamako-san!"

\*.....ple!.....ur.....ther!.....ait.....ile!.....\*

"Ah, Yes! I got it! I will relay that!"

"What did she say?"

"She's saying that the rope ladder cannot support four people descending together, so please wait for a while!"

"I see I see! I got it! Then help me pass the message below!"

"What?"

"I wish she had said that earlier, that is!"

"I know right! Rather, why don't you say that yourself?"

"Well, that's true! At this rate, sooner or later, more like we will meet them at an unusual speed so Nuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!?"

Unable to withstand their weight, the rope ladder snapped. Masato's party began their freefall.

"Is everyone alright!? Anyone hurt!? Please respond!"

"Y-Yes! I'm alright!"

"I'm also fine. No problem at all."

"What about Maa-kun!? Mom cannot hear Maa-kun's voice!? Maa-kun, are you alright!? Where are you!?"

“Ah, Masato is fine. He’s right under our feet.”

“Doesn’t make sense.....I was the last to go down the rope, so why was I the first to crash onto the ground and get stepped on.....it doesn’t make sense at all.....”

“The reason is simple. I used float magic on everyone in the party except you. It’s an all target magic with the exception of a specified target, not to mention the three of us will land on top of that exception, what an advanced technique, isn’t it?”

“You got some useless technique.....”

“By the way, you have already been buffed with defense magic. You’re not injured right? How is it? Have you understood my magic’s greatness? If you understood then you may praise me. Come on.”

“Yes yes, great great.....So, that’s fine and all, but.....”

Masato endured the weight of three people on his back, and raised his face to look around.

However, he could not see a thing. The surroundings were completely dark. It was so dark that they could not even see their own hands.

“Oi Wise. Light up this place for the time being. We can’t even think about what to do like this.”

“OK. Leave it to this awesome Sage that is me. I will Chainspell fire magic to light this place up in a blink of an eye!.....Supra • La • Magia.....”

“Oi stop that! We don’t know what’s the surrounding like so don’t suddenly release fire! If done poorly, we will also be burned by it! Using simple light magic will do!”

“Eh.....e-erm.....that kind of magic, umm.....how do I put it.....”

Wise was troubled. She writhed about, furthermore, with her heels grinding and her toes kicking. Of course, she was grinding and kicking on Masato’s back. He took 0 damage because of defense magic, but it was very annoying.

“What’s with you? You can’t use that kind of magic? Geez, what a disappointing fella. Even though now is the chance to show off and get respected.”

“Don’t say that kind of thing! I know that the best myself!.....Kuh, thinking that it’s useless and not learning it is my failureee.....”

“You can’t use it.....Then it’s an item’s turn here. Porta, do you have something that can light up?”

“S-Sorry.....actually, I think I dropped my bag during the fall just now.....I don’t have anything right now.....”

“Oi seriously.....we’re in trouble.....”

“Sorry! I’m really sorry! I’m really sorry for being useless!.....About the rope ladder as well, it would have been fine if I had said it first.....sniff.....”

Porta’s voice broke into sobs. Sniff sniff.\* What else could it be if not crying?

“O-Oi. It’s not Porta’s fault, got it? You don’t need to cry, you know? Ok?”

“Sniff.....but I’m sorry.....sob.....I’m sorry for being useless.....”

“No, it’s fine. Porta is a very useful girl. Not bad at all. I acknowledge it.”

“Hey wait, that’s way too different from how you speak to me. What is this?”

“An evident difference in favorability rating.”

“Why you!”

Her grinding on his back increased in intensity, but he left it alone since it did no damage.

“Sniff.....sorry.....really sorry.....sob.....”

“Umm, erm.....o-oi, Porta? You don’t have to worry at all, ok? I beg you, please stop crying, ok?”

*What to do? What should I do? I'm sorry for my poor way of wording, I will say anything you like so please forgive me, though I'm apologizing while being stepped on already.....*

It happened just then. A gentle voice filled with warmth and softness spoke.

“Porta-chan. It's alright. Everyone makes mistakes. You don't have to worry about it.”

“Mama-san.....sob.....b-but.....we fell into this pitch black cave, what should we.....”

“It's alright. I will manage something about this degree of problem. Let's cheer up together. Ei, ei, ou!”

Mamako raised her cheerful voice. When that happened.

Brightness lit up the surroundings. Mamako was shining.

Mamako learned the special skill [Mother's light].

“O-Oh.....?”

“Hey, what's happening!? Mom is shining!? Light is coming out from her whole body!?”

“Mama-san is incredible! It's very bright! Light is shining brightly!”

“That reminds me, my mama also shone a bit back in the day.....she was so thrilled to travel with her daughter that she always acted so delightfully.....fuu, that's some nostalgic story.....”

“What's with the mothers in this world.....did they get some weird ability modification.....?”

Regardless, thanks to the light shining from Mamako's body, the surroundings were brightened up.

It seemed that Masato's party were at a three-way split in the cave. Looking up was the vertical cave which they could not see just now that continued on, and a cave each on their left and right. These caves big enough for them to walk without bending their bodies continued on to the depth.

“After coming this far, let’s leave thinking about how to get back to later. We can think about it after we’ve obtained the treasure. That’s probably what being an adventurer is about.”

The hero party would only move forward.

“Come on, Porta. Now is your turn. Can you lead us to where the treasure is?”

“Y-Yes! Its sign comes from here! Let me lead you there!”

Porta picked up her shoulder bag that fell nearby, and suddenly ran into the right-hand-side cave full of motivation. “My my, it’s dangerous to rush.” Mamako followed right behind her while illuminating the surrounding with her full body glow.....

““ .....Ah.....!?””

And then the two of them returned soon after. Porta and Mamako showed incredible intensity on their faces as they rushed back from withdrawing. “Wahyaaaaaaah!?” “Whwhwhwhwhwhwhwhwha!?” They seemed quite panicked.

“Hey, what happened to you two.....huh.....something is coming!?”

Slight vibrations were transmitted from underneath their feet. It seemed like something big was rushing there. Masato quickly took a stance.

His premonition was spot on. Behind the desperate Porta and Mamako.....with a huge and soft body that was round, it was ‘that’. A slime.

“Oi oi, a classic amongst classics came out huh.....even so, it’s really big.”

“It’s big indeed, but isn’t that the top of small fries, a slime? That kind of thing, I will use my magic to insta-kill it.....Let this explosive flame produced by me instantly.....!”

At that moment, the huge slime shook its whole body and let out an abnormal sound. That sound permeated the horizontal cave.

Mamako was not affected. Porta was not affected. Masato was also not affected.



Wise's magic was sealed. "What the....." Wise stood there while looking down at her feet with eyes that looked like she was betrayed by everything in the world. She had nothing else left to do.....

"I understand your feelings, but think about the situation! You idiot!"

"Eh?.....Ah.....!"

That huge slime rushed forward. Masato quickly pulled Wise towards him and pushed her to the wall of the cave. There, he covered her as a shield. "Wait!? You're pressing!?" "It's fine, don't move.....uoooh!?" A bouncing elasticity pressed on Masato's back and pushed onto him just like that.

"Kuh! The front of my body feels like it's hitting something, but my back feels so pleasant that I can't feel the front at all!"

"I'm sorry for having a size that you can't feel!"

"Uh well, now's not the time to say such things. Let's chase that thing!"

"Ah, hey, wait up! At least let me punch you once!"

Mamako and Porta would probably get upset. He was being chased and kept running away. Masato nimbly dodged Wise's grimoire slap(bash property), and chased after that huge slime with quite the wonderful elasticity.

Screams and tremors continued deep inside the horizontal cave. Wise, who had a modest chest, was angrily throwing big rocks that grazed past Masato. Deeper inside.

After running for a while, light could be seen ahead in the cave. After raising his speed and reached that point, he saw a wide space in front of him. A huge, hollow area was dug out within the earth. Mamako and Porta were near its entrance.

"Mom! Porta! Are you two alright!?"

"Yes! Mama-san and me are both alright! We are not injured!"

"Mom was a bit surprised, but somehow we are fine. More importantly.....that....."

“Aah.....that’s some outrageous thing there.....”

The interior of this cave was bright. At first he thought that it was due to light emitted from Mamako for sure, but it was not the case. It was the huge slime that shone.

Illusional firefly-like lights flew in from nowhere, and the huge body of that slime absorbed them one after another. The already huge slime continued to expand further.

“If we don’t do something about it soon, things will get out of hand.....alright, let’s do it!”

“Understood! Mom will also work hard!.....Porta-san, go to a safe spot, quick!”

“Yes! I will give it my all to support!”

“Alright! Then mom and me together.....!”

“Wait a sec! I’m also here!”

And the one who raised her voice was Wise.

“Oi, don’t talk nonsense. Your magic is sealed, right?”

“Sorry to disappoint you. As time passed, the seal on my magic has been lifted. I can use magic again.....Now is the time for my ability.....!”

At that moment, the huge slime shook its body a little. That abnormal sound echoed inside the cave again.

Mamako was not affected. Porta was not affected. Masato was also not affected.

Wise’s magic was sealed. “I knew it would turn out like this!” Wise reluctantly used her grimoire as a pillow and laid down. With her magic sealed, she could not use magic, so she became a decoration.

“Pathetic fella. Go to a safe spot then sleep. Porta, can you take care of her?.....Mom, are you going?”

“It’s alright. Mom will work hard and defeat it!”

“Sorry for getting caught up in the moment, but I will be the one to defeat it. So then.....let’s go!”

Masato held his Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament, Mamako wielded her Holy Sword of Mother Earth Terra di Madre and Holy Sword of Mother Sea Altura, the hero and his mother moved out at the same time.

Masato made the pre-emptive slash. “My era has finally arrived!” Thrusting all the way to the tip of the expanding slime, he slashed with all his spirit.....!

Miss. The huge slime leapt with speed that did not match its huge frame and evaded Masato’s attack easily.

“Kuh!? This fellow’s movement is this fast despite its big size!?”

“Leave it to mom! Eii!”

Mamako crossed Terra di Madre and Altura, then swung them both in one go. They were in a cave underground. Stone blades protruded out from the earth wall in all directions, furthermore, water droplet barrages were shot out together. This would be impossible to evade.....

Miss. The huge slime jumped around in high speed like a gum ball, dodging all attacks.

There was only one enemy. It would be an easy overkill if it properly took damage, but if they could not hit, then there was obviously no damage.

“N-No way.....even though mom worked hard.....mom is feeling down.” \*Depressed.\*

“Oi mom! Don’t get discouraged! Hurry up and counterattack.....!”

It’s here.

“\*Gobibobobobobobobobobobobobo!\*”

The slime opened up a hole by transforming and sprayed out large volumes of fluid. Its sliminess was like lotion and closed in on them at once. The target of his attack was.....Mamako.

“Kuh! Mom!”

“Kyaa!”

Masato swiftly pushed Mamako onto the ground. He immediately used his body as a shield to protect her, but.....their opponent was fluid. The overlapped pair was swallowed by the slimy stream.

Then, seeing that the stream had subsided, when Masato was about to get up.....

“Buha! Mom! Are you alright.....huh.....eh?”

“O-Oh?”

The one-piece that Mamako wore, who was pushed down under Masato, started to melt. Even the bra she wore underneath as well.

Mamako’s well-endowed twin hills \*boing\* revealed themselves before his eyes.

*Ah, long time no see. I haven’t had a proper look at you since the time of our baths together when I was little.*

“Hey, wait!? What’s wrong!? Even though my clothes show no sign of melting.....ah!?”

As he was panicking, his hand slipped on the fluid and “Mufu!?” Masato’s face was thrust between those hills. \*Squish squish boing boing.\* Even as he tried to get up, his hand slipped, and the cycle repeated endlessly.

“Hey wait!? Mufu!? Slippery!? Mufu!?”

“NNNNo, Maa-kun! Mom and Maa-kun are mother and son! No matter how much you like mom, to think that you pushed mom down, melted mom’s clothes and tried to do something! At least, at least turn off the lights!” \*Shine!\*

“You are the one lighting up! Rather, don’t say such weird things! It’s not the place to fool around!”

“B-But! Mom's soaked! Hey, Maa-kun! Mom got soaked! You know, soaked!”

“Calm downnnnn! Don’t say anything more than thatttt!.....J-Just let me hurry up and get down! You go and change your clothes! You have a change of clothes, right!?”

“Ah, that’s right! Mom brought a change of clothes! Then mom will be going for a bit!”

Mamako held the skirt part of her one-piece that was spared and retreated quickly.

However, seeing Mamako’s figure running towards Porta and Wise’s place to ask for her luggage, Masato suddenly had an uneasy feeling.

“.....Ah, not good!? If mom goes over there!?”

Slime — It was an existence that melted female clothes. It was something that ignored the various rights.

*If Porta and Wise also got caught up in that slimy solvent, it would become a three-generation naked festival!?*

And then came the huge slime’s destined pursue!

“\*Goboubibabobobobobobobo!\*”

The slimy fluid that was shot again swallowed those young and little girls.....!

Was what it pretended to do, the fluid sharply changed direction and limited its attack to Mamako! “Why!?” It was seriously targeting Mamako alone.

Even though Porta and Wise were just next to her, the fluid seemed to have its own will and stuck just to Mamako’s body.....

“Iyan! Please forgive me! No more!”

Mamako was toppled down and on her fours.....her barely remaining skirt part melted, her butt that was now exposed was facing him while shining.....she really wore a T-back. And it was a new pair.

Though it was a new pair, it still melted.

“Maa-kun! What should mom do!? Mom’s underwear also melted! Mom will become completely naked! Hey Maa-kun!”

“Stop calling me! I don’t want to see it because I’m in a difficult position of being your biological son!.....Kuh! That fellow, why only mom.....”

*It could be a collective unconscious behavior. The true form of those lights that it absorbed might’ve been someone’s will.*

*Amongst females, the number of cases of moms’ clothes being melted is very small. If stripping moms could only happen here right now.....Mom would be its top priority.....*

Oh well, such thoughts did not matter.

“I need to do something fast! But how.....its movement speed is too fast.....if it could be slowed somehow.....!”

At that time.

“Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Slow(Rent)!”

“Gobo!?”

“Furthermore! Slow(Rent)!”

“Gobeboba!?”

A Chainspell was cast against the huge slime. After the movement slowing magic was used twice, its speed went down in all at once. That high speed slime had become slow and fell down, and was sliding on the ground.

Who was the one that used magic? That’s would be none other than her. Wise was gloriously standing when she should be dejectedly lying down at the side.

“You.....how did magic.....?”

“Fufun. A high level Sage like me can surpass the magic sealing effect with the overflowing magic from my body.....”





“I have passed her a magic seal release item! I’m sorry for being late!”

“I see! Good job Porta! You are really a good girl!”

“Hey! Instead of Porta, you should praise me! I contributed just now! You should have something to say to me, right!?”

“I’m also really grateful to you.....if you could use magic, you could have quickly defeated it, thank you for giving me the chance to finish it off!”

“Ah, damn.....!?”

Masato dashed out. He closed in on the slow moving huge slime that was trying to escape into the depth of the cave immediately, and defeated a large type boss monster like a hero.....

“Stripping a mother in front of her son out of all the people! You need to be punished! Eii!”

However, Mamako swung her Terra di Madre before him, causing countless stone blades to pierce the huge slime. All had hit the target. Overkill.

The absurdly huge slime was defeated!

Mamako who delivered the finishing blow was.....still naked over there, feeling happy while her big and soft hills shook up and down.

“Look look, Maa-kun! Mom did it!”

“I’m not going to look! If you have the leisure to be happy, hurry up and wear some clothes! Notice your son’s hardships!.....Kuh, Even so.....mom still got the good part huh.....DAMN! DAMN IT!”

“Pupu! Serves you right. You and I are fated to have the same outcome.....Oh?.....Hey, hey Masato.....look at that.....”

“What is it? That’s.....ah.....”

In front of where Wise's finger pointed, the huge slime with its whole body penetrated by rocks was disappearing. Its huge body turned into black dust, large amount of gems dropped on the spot as it scattered.....

After its outline disappeared, at that spot, a coffin that was skewered by stone blades appeared.

Then the cover of that coffin fell off. Inside it was.....

".....Eh.....Shirase-san.....?"

There was no response. It seemed to be just a corpse.

"C-C-C-Could it be, m-m-m-m-mom, s-s-s-serious matter!?" \*Panic!\*

"It's fine. You don't need to worry. PK penalty did not trigger, I think she was probably dead before mom's attack."

"If it's just to the extent of [Kicking the corpse], isn't it fine? It's her anyway.....More like, you see, my magic can resurrect her immediately."

"Thanks. I hereby inform you that I have come back to life without any problem."

They somehow crawled their way out to the surface.

Masato faced her as if making a reply. The other party was a young woman. She appeared to be a nun, but her expression was always so calm and cool that he could not feel much warmth from it.

However, since he knew that she was such a kind of person, he was pretty comfortable facing her. Because she was just that kind of person.

"Erm. Sure, it's been since yesterday. What's your profession and name this time?"

"I am Shirase. I inform you that I am the Mysterious Nun Shirase."

"Got it. That's how it feels this time."

She was Shirase. A Mysterious Nun.

“Let me greet everyone first. Thank you very much for helping me this time.”

“No, rather than saying we helped, it seems like you were already dead though.”

“For me, resurrecting = saving, you can think of it like that.....Now then, as for my gratitude, please accept this.”

Shirase took out a bracelet from her clothes. It didn't seem like a high quality one, it was a pretty weathered antique bracelet.....

“What's this.....Porta, can you do an appraisal?”

“Yes! Leave it to me!.....Mumumu, this is.....[Agility II Bracelet]!”

“Hohou, Agility II Bracelet huh.....Based on how I can't honestly say that it's a bracelet, it seems to be a trivial accessory.”

“That's not true at all! This is clearly a magical item! It's an incredible accessory that will increase your agility by two grades if you equip it!”

“What!? Is that true!?”

Increase in agility.....in other words, movement speed during battle would increase.

If he could attack earlier than Mamako, his chance of succeeding would increase.

“Alright, I understand, I will.....!”

“It's just perfect for me!”

And the bracelet in Masato's hand was snatched away by Wise.

“I will receive this! It's absolutely mine! Okay, it's decided! I am the fastest!”

“Oi wait a minute! There's no point for you to increase your agility! You will still end up being late because of your chanting time! This is for me, the hero, to equip!”

“Hmm, mom thinks that it’s fine for Wise-chan to receive it. Since it’s thanks to Wise-chan that the monster was defeated. Mom approves.”

“No! What’s mom saying, I should be.....!”

“I think that if Mama-san decided it, it should be fine!”

“I agree with Mamako-san, of course.”

Three against one, this proposal was approved.

“Kuh.....I resent mom’s influence.....”

“Nfufu~ Without further ado, let me equip it~ There.”

Wise tried to put on the Agility II Bracelet.

However, the plump flesh on her upper arm resisted, she could not properly wear it.

“O-Oh?.....W-What’s this about?.....No way.....it can’t be.....”

“Pu! You just had to be fleshy at that place!.....However, if that’s how it is for you, then in my case, it probably wouldn’t even pass my lower arm.” \*Depressed.\*

*(TL note: (´・ω・`) face)*

“Based on my visual estimation, I believe that Mama-san’s arm is a perfect fit!”

“Oh, is that so? Then I suppose I will try it on.”

Mamako took the bracelet from Wise who lost herself in astonishment, and put it onto her upper arm.

What a perfect fit. The bracelet was hooked onto Mamako’s upper arm as if sucking onto it.

Mamako’s agility increased by two grades! She became a mother that could sweep up the enemies with her attacks faster than anyone amongst the companions!.....On a side note, the other companions’ chance to show off were further reduced.

“Oh well! What should mom do!? Mom seems to have become even more active!”

“I will be troubled if you weren’t.....Fuu.....it was worth adjusting its size for only Mamako-san to be able to equip it.....ahem ahem.....I shall stop informing unnecessary things. That’s who Shirase is.”

“I knew that this would be the case.....SO annoying.....”

“Mothers get too many modifications.....there’s something wrong with your head.....”

“The child will respect a capable parent, thus deepening their bonds. What a beautiful parent-child relationship.....Though, that being said, just giving parents advantage is.....”

““Ah geez, somehow, I have lost my motivation.””

“Children will complain as such, so for the two of you, allow me to present to you these wonderful items that will let you discover the power of strong bonds.”

While saying so, what Shirase took out were a simple pair of rings without much decorations that would attract people’s sight.

“Porta. Appraise these first.”

“Yes!.....Mumumu, this is.....[Aderire rings]!”

“What’s that?”

“It’s a combo-use accessory! When two people equip this, after one person attacks, the other one will be able to follow up the attack immediately!”

“Which means it’s Cast Cancel!? Isn’t that the best!? It’s perfect for me!”

“Fufufu. It’s great that you are happy.....Fuu, with this, the containment of dissatisfaction from the child’s side has been completed. Piece of cake.”

““It would have been great if you hadn’t said those words, why did you have to say them?””

“I inform you of things that should not be informed. That’s the Shirase quality.....So then, I shall take my leave here.”

Shirase bid her farewell and was just about to leave, “Aah, that’s right.” She suddenly stopped, faced Masato’s party, and solemnly spoke.

“Sorry about this urgent matter, but after witnessing everyone’s strength, I have a quest that I wish to give you all.”

“Quest?.....That’s quite sudden.....”

“Yes. An emergency quest, or a special quest, you may think of it as one of those types. I have prepared the reward for that part as well, so please.”

“Well! I’m looking forward to the reward!”

“What kind of thing will we get!? I’m also looking forward to it!”

“It’s just going to be for Mamako-san use only, right? You can’t fool me.”

“No no, that reward is something that everyone can use, so be assured.....If you are interested, please come to a small village called Maman Village west of Kassan Town. I will talk about the details there.”

“.....Is what you say, but?”

“Something you can only tell us after going to the actual place, that’s suspicious. Aren’t you trying to involve us regardless?.....Personally, I have a bad feeling about it.....”

Wise muttered as such, while Shirase seemed to show her a rare smile.

“If you are going to accept it, you should first prepare your equipment in Kassan Town, and then attempt to challenge it. I recommend you to come fully prepared. Now then.”

Shirase showed a slight smile and walked away like that.

“A quest from that Shirase-san huh.....I feel that it won’t be easy though.”



“I also agree. But it’s vexing that I’m curious about the reward. Really curious.”

“I’m also curious! I wonder if we will receive some incredible item!”

“True.....It’s certain that I’m curious in various ways.....”

Mamako clasped Porta’s hand, gathering all their attention, and announced with a smiling face overflowing with joy, amusement and youthfulness.

“First is shopping! Let’s go! Ou!”

Regardless of what’s ahead, first would be shopping.

They returned to Kassan Town again. Bringing a large amount of gems obtained from the battles to the exchange center, they traded those for a heavy bag of gold coins. Funds became abundant. Then, it would be the matter of what should they buy with that.

“Travelling merchant’s basic skill will give a 10% discount! Also, I have the appraisal skill, so please leave choosing the goods to me! I will not waste a single Mamu!”

“Mamu? What’s that?”

“It’s the unit of money!”

“Is that so.....based on the various goods I have seen, 1 Mamu seems to be about 1 Yen.....”

As they were talking about such things, Mamako led them to the open-air market while looking around.

What made the leading Mamako stop was.....

“Look look, Maa-kun! These eggs are cheap! One cargo of twelve only costs 100 Mamu!”

“Oi mother. Looking for our everyday food is.....”

“Hey that young lady over there! Please try some of this! Diced Minotaur steak, it’s delicious!”

“Oh my, it’s really delicious! Let’s get one pack!”

“No, you see? Buying food is.....”

“Ah, the beautiful big sister over there! How about this wonderful Serum that can make your skin shine brighter!? Now you can get a special three-tube set for just 3000 Mamu!”

“Well! It may just be suitable for my skin! I suppose I’ll take it!”

“Look closer at the price! One tube also costs 1000 Mamu, so it’s not cheaper at all!.....More importantly, calm down a little! Mom, pay attention to me!”

“Y-Yes?”

He caught Mamako’s face and looked straight at her. An important education.

“You see, mom.....we are currently in a game and preparing for our adventure.”

“T-That’s right. Mom also properly understands that.”

“No you don’t! Mom doesn’t understand one bit!.....Shopping in RPG means weapons, protective gears, and items, these three basics! There is no need to buy other things!”

“H-How can that be.....then, then.....”

“Nn? What is it?”

“Mom can’t buy Maa-kun’s socks and briefs!? Maa-kun is still wearing socks and briefs from yesterday, does that mean mom can’t wash them and have to let you continue wearing them for today, tomorrow and so on!?”

Mamako’s shocked voice echoed loudly. It even reached those small alleys in the open-air market.

Masato.....who was showered with surrounding glances that knew he was the youth who wore the same set of socks and briefs since yesterday was.....

“.....Daily necessities are allowed.”

He had no choice, but to say that in tears.

With that said, they arrived at the area where the daily necessity corner and the clothes shops were lined up in a row. There were shops that displayed gorgeous clothes on their hangers and shops that used wagon sale method of piling up cheap underwear onto cargoes, so no matter where they looked, they could only see clothes.

“Sorry. Mom should be buying Maa-kun’s underwear first. Briefs, socks, shirts. Also, some handkerchiefs and towels. Do we need to buy pajamas?”

“.....Just choose whatever on your own.....”

“That won’t do. Maa-kun has to pick. Because when the last time mom bought briefs for Maa-kun on her own, you were very angry, shouting, ‘I can’t wear these!’.”

“That’s due to mom’s poor choice.....Something like me wearing a bear-print brief, that’s impossible.....”

“Umm, Masato-san!”

“Hmm? What is it Porta?”

“I think that bear-print underwear is cute! I’m wearing one right now!”

“Porta.....”

Masato squatted down in front of Porta, looked at her gently and rebuked her “You can’t say that kind of thing directly in front of guys other than me, got it?” “Yes! I understand!” Saying it in front of Masato was safe. Because he’s a gentleman.

“Umm, I want to say one more thing!”

“What is it Porta? What kind of wonderful things will I hear this time?”

“I have learned some Item Creation skills! If I have the cloth materials, I can make Masato-san’s socks and briefs! That’s why!”

“Alright I understand! I will wear your panties!”

“Policeman, it’s this person.”

“Correction! I will wear the briefs you make!”

*Fuu, that was close. My life would be over from a slight slip of tongue.*

And thus, everyone was chit-chatting while they looked around.

“Ah, adventurers over there! Please try out these protective gears! I have some good stuff lined up!”

The one who called out was a female shop attendant dealing in protective gears next to the clothing area.

Laid out in front of that shop were affordable leather products, metallic armors and shields that were heavy, but boasted high defensive power. There were various designs, ranging from European traditional style to individual ethnic style. They could pick whichever they liked.

“Ooh, we finally arrived at the destination! This is it! These are the things that I want to buy!”

“That’s right, that’s right! This shop has products that dear customers are looking for! For instance, how about this!?”

The shop attendant showed them was.....the classic ‘that’.

It more or less belonged to armor category, but the area of protection on the body was extremely small. Just hiding from the chest to abdomen, and attaching shoulder armor as extra, ‘that’ was for female use.

“Hohou. This is what you call, a Bikini Armor.”

“It’s an armor that pursues mobility, doesn’t it feel nice?.....Come, dear customer. Please recommend this to your companions. It’s a proper protective gear, so there is nothing to be embarrassed about.”

“D-Don’t say such stupid things! This kind of thing cannot be recommended by a guy! Not to mention, my party has someone who will absolutely never wear.....!”

“Oh, how wonderful. This is the first time mom has seen something like this.”

“The least befitting person to wear it took the baittttt!?”

Mamako took the Bikini Armor from the shop attendant and looked at it with deep interest.

“Is it alright to try this on?”

“Of course! The changing room is over there, so please try it to your heart’s content! There are various other types in stock available, so please pick one that you like!”

“Ah, is that so? Then.....I think I will try out this, and this.”

“Since Mamako-san is trying them on, I will also try something on.”

“Then, then maybe I will also try something on!”

“Of course! Three dear female customers, this way plea~se!”

In the meantime, the female group picked out the equipment they wanted to try, and went to the simple changing rooms the shop had prepared.

Masato alone was left behind.

“So, I can only wait now, huh.”

“Males have to go through this at such a time. Resign yourself.”

Masato was tapped on his shoulder by the shop attendant and sighed unconsciously.

With that, the curtains were grandly drawn. Mamako, Wise, Porta, with the females of three generations, the RPG Fashion Show began.

“Let me remind you just in case, if a nosebleed or any other fluid spewed out by our dear customer dirties any of the equipment, you are obliged to buy them, please be careful.”

“I won’t get a nosebleed.....Or rather, what do you mean by other fluid.....”

“Is it fine to say it bluntly?”

“.....No, please stop that.”

“I know right. Then without further ado, let’s welcome them. Please!”

The curtains of those changing rooms that the shop had prepared were raised, appearing behind were.....

“Maa-kun! How do you think about mom in this!?”

Mamako equipped with Bikini Armor!

What defined a protective gear.....that Bikini Armor forced such a philosophical thinking, but Mamako wearing it was a serious issue.

Its breast armor did not cover even one fifth of her splendid breasts. They looked like they were about to spill out every time they shook. A slender waist, flat stomach, and a bare minimum inverse triangle under it. It’s already at a point where he could see her skin everywhere.

And Masato hugged his head. His grip strength was nearly enough to shatter his skull.

“.....Nobody knows.....the heart of a son who saw his mother wearing Bikini Armor, nobody understands it except me.....”

“O-Oh? Mom thought that Maa-kun would be happy though.....perhaps it doesn’t suit mom.”

“If talking about suitable or not, I would say it’s not bad at all! But there is a more fundamental problem! Just change out of it already!”

“A-Alright, got it. Then mom will change to the next one.”

“I mean, change back to your original clothes!?”

Mamako went back into the changing room. He wondered what kind of dangerous thing would be next.

However, before that.

“Next will be the two young girls!”

“Ooh! That’s right, we still have these two around! Eye feast, come on! Please heal my heart!”

The next to show up were Wise and Porta.

“Fufu! My chain white magic will heal both your body and heart!.....Just kidding.”

“I will make items! Make many of them!”

Wise appeared in equipments for white magician. Wearing a pure white robe with spell formation pattern drawn on it, she appeared with a gentle smile. She was just like an angel.....that might be a little too much.

Porta was in Item Meister style. Her clothes looked like a scholar’s, with a scholar hat on top of her head, and a pair of small spectacles on her nose. A cute scholar.

Looking alternatively at those two, Masato sighed in relief.

“Umu. I’ve been expecting this kind of thing. I believe that this is more or less the correct way.”

“Fufun, I know right? Acting like this isn’t bad once in awhile. Rather, my pure side will stand out. It may even increase the number of my believers. Eheh.”

“What a schemer.”, he said decisively.

“Don’t say that with such a serious face!? I’m just joking!”

“Porta is a perfect cute girl~ Let me give you a pat~ Uhehe~”



“I-It’s ticklish!”

“Dear customer, you will have to buy the equipment if you dirty it with your drool.”

Oh that was close. He sucked back that other fluid.

“Alright, that’s all. Then everyone change back to your original equipments and let’s retreat from here.....”

“Wait Maa-kun! What do you think about mom in this!?”

“By all means, please do not come out!?”

Mamako’s appearance round two. Changing room’s curtains were energetically raised, what appeared behind was.....

“Oosuki Mamako, fifteen. Ehe☆ Just kidding.”

It was Mamako in JK style. On top was a blazer uniform. Below was a super short skirt. Her way-too-splendid breasts made her blouse buttons seem like they might pop out at any second! He could also catch a glimpse of her panties!

And Masato hugged his head, wanting throw it away.

“My mother is doing JK cosplay.....but her face and body are all so youthful that there are no compatibility issues.....how should I put this confusing feeling in words.....m importantly, why a JK uniform.....”

“Aah! I’m sorry for the inconvenience, dear customer! That’s for event use only, so it’s not for sale, please forgive me!”

“Ah, is that so? Sorry. Mamako’s really careless. Kyaha☆”

“Stop that alreadyyyyyy! I am begging you, please change backkkkkkk!”

“OK. Then next.”

“Not thatttt!”

Masato's appeal was in vain, Mamako returned to the changing room.....she quickly changed and showed up again.

That figure was.



“Mom has decided.....with this power of darkness, mom will exterminate everything.”

Demon God, no, she should be called Demon Goddess. Wearing a jet black armor burning with dark hellfire, looking ahead with pupils devoid of light, Mamako who became an incarnation of negative power stepped forward.

A mother corrupted by darkness.

Masato was speechless, he could only stare at her figure blankly.

“O-Oh? Maa-kun, what happened? Does mom look strange somewhere?”

“Eh? Ah, no.....”

It might be unexpectedly good, that kind of thoughts was a secret.

“E-Err look! That’s not really bad! Un, not bad! There is less skin exposed, so your son can look directly without worry! It’s super scary though!”

“Oh, is that so? It’s great that Maa-kun likes it. Then next is.....”

“No, it’s fine! Enough already!”

“Don’t say that, just one more.....Seeing Wise-chan wearing it, mom also thought of wanting to try it out a little. See, it’s this.”

As she said so, Mamako showed that white robe she was going to wear next, but.....wait a moment.

“The same one as Wise huh? But that means.....how about it Porta?”

“Yes! This product is a robe of healing, an equipment mainly for healers or Magic Professions!”

“My Sage is a Magic Profession so it’s OK, but Mamako-san is impossible.”

“Yes! Mama-san’s profession is Hero’s Mother, so the possible equipments are Warrior Profession’s protective gear just like the hero, therefore,unfortunately, that’s not equipable.”

That's how it was, but.

Mamako could not comprehend that, so she was holding the robe in her hands as close to her as possible to check it out.

"But see? There, the shoulder width is just right. Size should be fine, right?"

"No, you see? It's not about the size, your profession does not allow you to wear it....."

"Profession isn't really a problem. Since this is clothings. Size determines whether you can wear it or not."

"No, uh mom? Normally speaking that's the case, but in a game....."

"It's alright. Mom will try it on for a bit."

However, she did not understand even a fragment of what was alright. Mamako quickly entered the changing room. Then, rustling sound of changing could be heard.

"Erm.....if you forcefully wear an equipment while ignoring its restriction, what will happen?"

"T-That's.....I also don't know."

"Hey shop attendant. What's going to happen?"

"What will happen hmm.....that kind of unreasonable behavior is a first, so anything may....."

*What exactly will happen?* Masato's party watched with worry.

A sudden clamorous scream.

"M-Maa-kun! Big trouble! Help mom!"

"Hah!? Wait, oi!? What happened!?"

It seemed to be something bad. Masato anxiously ran to the changing room, lifted the curtain, and in there was!

“Yahn! What’s going on with this!?”

While she was trying to put the robe on through her head, her hands also ended up coming out with her head, and Mamako was struggling to twist her body.

With her hands and face bound by the robe, she was in a restrained condition.

And as she was trying to put on the clothes, she was obviously only in her underwear.

Mamako, who looked like she was doing some kind of a weird play, was struggling around. Her splendid breasts were shaking in all directions, her slim waist twisting and wriggling. What’s with that scene! Forbidden half-naked dance! Erotic!

However, it’s his mother.

“Kuh.....if only this was not mom.....at least if it was someone else’s.....even though I’m supposed to experience a heart-throbbing situation like a young man.....DAMN IT.....”

“Hey Maa-kun! Take it off for mom! Mom wants Maa-kun to take it off!”

“Eei shut up! I’m going to take it off, so stay still!”

There was no weird meaning behind it, no weird meaning, just a son stripping his mother.

The good boys and girls out there, please only equip what you can equip.

“Haa.....things become too troublesome with mom around.....”

“That’s true. When the other party is your mother, it gets a bit difficult to act at times.”

“Eh? Wise, you think so as well?”

“That’s for sure. If you had done that to an ordinary girl, with a ‘What the heck are you doing!?’ , I would have blown you away already.”

“I don’t remember asking you to take on the punishing role.”

“But if the other party is your mother, I think that I should leave you alone. It’s hard for you to lay your hands on her.....Aah, I lost the chance to blow you away. Even though you should be flying off with a bang at such a time.”

“Thank you very much for not blowing me away.”

Leaving the shop where they tried out the recommendations, they went to the next one with protective gear.

This shop also had a large quantity of products, not losing to the previous one at all. It had an assortment that wouldn’t bore anyone who likes protective gear even after an entire day of browsing. The unfriendly clerk gave a [Look around by yourselves] glance. Then they would do just that.

“Porta-chan can tell us only about the high quality products, then we can choose what we like and suits us from those.....having this many types would make anyone unsure of what to get.....”

“That’s true.....be it mainstream or going for originality.....my senses are being tested.....”

“Ah. Wouldn’t this look good on Masato?”

Wise picked out a black leather long jacket. It was a piece with geometry symbols that reminded one of magic decorated throughout the body, and a shield motif tattoo embroidered on its left armguard.

“It came to me at a glance. Just as I thought. This is from [Ōe & Banale] brand, it’s pretty strong against fire or frost breath attacks. On top of that, this type can open up a defensive barrier when you thrust out your left arm. It’s pretty convenient.”

“Heh. That’s pretty impressive.....You are unexpectedly detailed.”

“Of course. Since I am wearing the same brand right now. Don’t they have the same logo on the collar?.....See.”



Wise stretched her own collar to show him, so he took a look.....*un, something seems to smell nice*.....not that.

“Hey Porta, take a look. Isn’t this good?”

“I will appraise it! ..... Mumumu, this is ..... Warrior Profession light equipment ..... Masato-san can equip it ..... no fraud in its defense performance ..... its value of 30,000 Mamu is adequate .....yes! I also recommend this!”

“Porta’s seal of approval huh. Then I will.....”

Was what he thought but, just a moment.

“Listen, I just thought of something. If I wear this.....it means.....I will be wearing a matching brand with Wise, right?”

“.....Ha!? T-That’s!?”

The black leather long jacket and the sorcerer jacket that Wise was wearing were products made from the same brand with similar designs.

At a glance, two people wearing matching clothes would be.....meaning that they would look like a couple.....

Meanwhile.

“Hey Maa-kun! Take a look at this! How does this look!?”

“O-Ou.....?”

Mamako pulled Masato’s arm all of a sudden. He walked there while being pulled.

For female and male, two sets of armors with completely same designs were displayed. They were made from white silver. Every place was refined diligently; on top of that they had rich colors of red, which reminded one of magma, and blue, which reminded one of deep sea. Great powers that built the world could be felt pulsing from those first-rate products.

“These look like the armors for a hero son and mother to use.....I can’t help but think that it’s saying ‘Equip me’ .....”

“Mom also thinks so. Aren’t they the same color as Maa-kun’s sword and mom’s swords, the three legendary swords? It’s a perfect coordination. And also, erm.....what is it.....this is somehow amazing. Hey, Porta-chan?”

“Yes! This armor has complete immunity to abnormal statuses such as poison or confusion!”

“Ooh, immunity against abnormal statuses!”

“On top of that, it has been imbued with recovery magic for wounds, it will activate at a set interval!”

“Auto-recovery ability included!.....Oi oi, just how high this performance can be. I definitely want this.....However, it doesn’t seem to be so easily obtainable.”

The displayed price for the set was 29,800,000,000,000,000,000 Mamu.

2,980 kei Mamu.<sup>[7]</sup> One, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand, billion, trillion, kei’s, it was in kei.

“This will definitely not be sold.”

“That’s true. As expected, it’s not an affordable price. At least if it was 29,800 Mamu, then we could somehow manage it.”

“That’s a price which would probably appear on those TV shopping programs. But well, such a good deal won’t happen.....”

However, at that moment, the sharp-sighted shop attendant moved. Its price changed right after hearing Mamako’s words. Large number of 0s disappeared, the price became an unbelievable 29,800 Mamu.

“What’s going on.....a parent’s wish came true huh.....just how much privilege do parents get in this world.....”

“Maa-kun! Two for 29,800 Mamu! 298!<sup>[8]</sup> It’s a bargain!”

“Well, that’s for certain. It’s impossible not to buy this.....but.....if we buy this, it means that I will be wearing matching armor with mom.....”

“Mother and son matching is wonderful!”

“No way. It’s totally impossible.....it’s impossible no matter how I look at it, but.....umumu.....giving up on immunity against abnormal statuses and auto-recovery is.....”

The armor shone with a brilliance that was telling him *There is no other armor like me!* However, this would make him a pair with his mother. Masato was faced with the biggest choice in his life.....

In the meantime, Wise, who was standing a bit farther, hugged the black leather long jacket and came up to them.

“Hold on! Don’t tell me that you are going to buy that instead of the protective gear chosen by me!?”

“W-Wise.....”

“Think carefully! My choice is also amazing! It can mitigate enemy’s breath attacks! Furthermore, it can open up a barrier that protects against both magic and physical attacks!”

“A-Aah.....of course, yours also has an astonishingly high performance. There’s no doubt that it’s a good stuff.....But if I chose that, I would be a pair with you.....”

“BBBBBut! It’s not a complete match! Designs are mostly similar, but the colors are different!”

“Even though the colors are different, a pair is a pair. The other people will see it that way.”

And Mamako naturally cut in. At the same time, she stood in front of Masato, facing off against Wise.

“I think that if you are embarrassed about being a pair, then it’s fine if you don’t recommend that jacket. Isn’t that so, Wise-chan?”

“T-That’s true, but.....ah, that’s right! I have a reason for recommending it!”

“Oh, what might that be?”

“Our party has no defender, right? Therefore, if we let Masato equip this, then he could use the shield when necessary! There’s tactical value in this!”

“I don’t understand much about defenders, but if high defensive power is better, then isn’t it more important to have a proper protective gear after all? I believe that the armor I chose is sturdier.”

“Yours is sturdier for sure, but! About that, look, I can cover that with magic! If I go full support, then it’s totally fine!”

As such, they were making a commotion.

“C-Calm down you two! There’s no need to fight over a matter of this degree, right?”

“Matter of this degree.....?” \*Snap.\*

“I do believe that there is such a need though!?” \*Snappy snap.\*

Picking out equipment — That was a woman’s battle. A death match that tested their own senses. Talking about it nonchalantly meant death! He was going to die!

But if this went on, something would really explode.

“F-For the time being, you two need to pipe down!.....Ah, that’s it.....i-it’s about my protective gear! This should be something for me to decide! OK!?”

Masato obviously had the decision right since he was the wearer. Hence, he was going to choose.

Having resistance against breath and shield function, matching with Wise, the black leather long jacket.

Having immunity against abnormal statuses and auto-recovery function, matching with his mother, the legendary armor.

Which one should he choose.....Masato already had an answer.

It was a simple issue.

“Since we have sufficient funds, we can just buy both. I can adjust to whichever fits the TPO<sup>[9]</sup> or something like that.”

Adjusting equipments to match against the attack pattern of the enemy that appeared was common sense in RPG. Masato’s judgement was not wrong at all.

That being said.

“Tch. You escaped. You got no backbone.”

“Mom doesn’t remember teaching you to be such an indecisive child.....”

Wise and Mamako looked at Masato with disappointed eyes. Disgusting.....By the way, Porta had a vague smile. She’s a good girl that knew how to handle such situation.

Like that, one issue about protective gears was somehow settled.....or so it seemed.

Next morning.

“.....Mom. Please explain this.”

“I-It’s not what you think! Mom didn’t have any bad intentions! Mom just thought that Maa-kun would be happy about this!”

“With that thought, you washed it during the night and dried it, then gave it to me like this now.....this ridiculous object.”

Masato passed his arm through the jacket’s sleeve. However, his arm could not come out from the sleeve. Its hem, which was supposed to be knee-long, had extended to the point of dragging on the floor.

Masato, who was wearing a sloppy long jacket, looked at Mamako with sorrowful eyes.

“Mom.....you can’t use softeners on a leather jacket.....”

“Mom thought that it would make this more comfortable! Mom thought that it would give it a nice fragrance! When mom thought that way, the cloth just expanded and stretched! Mom’s really sorry!”

Mamako was desperately bowing and apologizing. Like what she said herself, she probably didn’t mean anything bad.....Masato was slightly irritated.

*“Ah, not good.....I somehow got a disgusted feeling.....”*

What he felt disgusted at was himself. He felt disgusted for trying to go towards the direction he did not want to.

He knew that, but he couldn’t stop it. Unable to stop.

He was irritated, without thinking, words came out on their own.

“Look here.....mom, haven’t you become a bit too excited after coming here?”

“Eh?.....T-That’s true.....mom’s really happy to be able to go on an adventure together with Maa-kun.....”

“Not about that. You were acting crazy, or rather, couldn’t calm down at all.....just like this, doing things on your own, pushing me around, how often has that happened?”

“Mom never intended.....”

“Even if you had no such intention, the reality turned out that way. Even though I also wanted to fight a vigorous battle, you finished it first because you were stronger. You’re always the party’s leader. I don’t have any position at all. I’m more or less supposed to be the hero. I’m saying that I hope you could consider such things a bit.....”

“Hold on, Masato.”

Wise suddenly interrupted from the side.

“Leave it at that. You’ve said too much. More importantly, you’re getting off the point.”

“Ah, well, that’s true.....rather, this should be the part where Wise complains to mom. The jacket you chose was ruined.”

“Of course I’m irritated, I wanted to make a complaint, but.....I don’t want to do something that you are doing now. I would feel bad about this.”

“Feeling bad.....I’m.....”

“It feels bad, right? Hey, Porta?”

Wise called out to Porta and pushed her in front of Masato. “U-Umm.....” Porta’s pupils showed slight anxiety as she looked at him.

She became timid as she thought about Masato and Mamako having a quarrel.....no, that’s not it.....seeing that Masato was one-sidedly accusing Mamako, while she had no such intentions, Porta looked at Masato as if condemning him.

*“Oi hold on. Am I really that bad.....”*

He felt like retaliating back in anger. His stomach was already at a boiling point.

However, he realized at the last moment that it would get worse if he did that. He wanted to be a cool older brother before his cute little sister. Thanks to such feelings, he managed to recover himself. He recollected himself and put on a good appearance.

Masato extinguished his anger along with a sigh, walked straight towards Mamako, then lowered his head.

“.....Sorry. I’ve said too much.”

“Eh? A-Aah, it’s fine. Mom is the one who’s at fault. Mom should be the one saying sorry. Mom’s really sorry for bringing you all sorts of troubles.”

“Aah, yeah.....”



With both sides apologizing to each other, this was resolved without any issues. Everything returned to normal.....or so it should have.

It didn't seem to have worked well. The awkward atmosphere remained as it was, sticking to Masato's body to the point of him feeling disgusted from it.

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**1** Japanese week - The seven days of a week in Japan are named after the five elements + moon and sun, each represented in a different color.

<http://www.punipunijapan.com/wp-content/uploads/2012/11/meanings.png>

**2** Itadakimasu - Thanks for the meal. Japanese polite speech that is said before a meal to thank the chef, while Gochisōsama is said after the meal which also means thanks for the meal.

**3** Tsukudani - A type of side dish served. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tsukudani>

**4** Tama kake gohan - Literally egg over rice. A Japanese rice dish that puts a raw egg over rice and mix it with the rice before eating.

<http://www.seriousseats.com/images/2016/04/20140416-tamago-kake-gohan-recipe-16.jpg>

**5** Seiza - A formal way of sitting in Japan. Usually seen in tea ceremony, traditional formal meeting, and modernly used as a form of punishment.

**6** Agura - A way of sitting. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Agura>

**7** Kei - 京. A measurement unit used in Japan. It refers to  $1 \times 10^{16}$ , or 10 quadrillion or 10,000 trillion.

**8** 298 - Japan's bargain shop which sells things at 2980 yen. It's like those one-dollar shops.

**9** TPO - Time, Place, Occasion.

# CHAPTER 4

## HE NEVER ONCE THOUGHT THAT HAVING AN UNDERSTANDING MOTHER WAS GOOD

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The sky they saw was sunny, without a single speck of cloud. Gently blowing breeze would at times brushed against their backs. It was time to advance.

It was a great day to start a journey and seek adventures.

“Alright then, let’s get going! Everyone, follow me!”

“Yes! I’m ready anytime!”

Following that energetic command, the party left Kassan Town.

They were advancing through the grassland with light footsteps.....Except the fact that only two of them were light.

“Listen, I’ve been thinking about this! How about we have a race to our destination or something?”

“Yes! I will do it!”

“Alright, let’s do it! The person who reaches the forest first will receive a present filled with luxurious rewards!”

“Yes! I want luxurious rewards!”

They were a Sage JK wearing a crimson jacket and a Travelling Merchant girl hugging a large shoulder bag. Those two ran intimately together, humming tunes while skipping along the way, and making \*kyaa kyaa\* shrieks as they were chatting. A flower garden of two.

*What the heck are they doing?*

“Haa.....oi Wise, and even Porta as well. Just what happened? Aren’t you two unusually hyped?”

“E-Erm.....that’s.....”

“Hmm~? That’s because.....”

Answering Masato’s call, Wise decided to make a spin and turned around, with a smile blooming on her face.

Just when he tried to understand what she was doing, she suddenly drew close to Masato’s bosom and grabbed his chest vest, then stared daggers at him furiously as if she was trying to stab him. *What an intense stare! Who is this scary person!?*

“E-Erm.....Wise-san.....?”

“You see, Masato? Do you not understand why we are feeling this way? Hey, do you not get it? Thanks to someone, the party’s atmosphere was sunk and ruined. Do you not comprehend our efforts to desperately try and lighten up the mood? Hey, do you not realize it?”

“Uu.....s-sorry.....”

“You don’t really have to apologize. Isn’t there something else you should be doing since you are responsible? How about it? Hey, how about it?”

“Y-Yes.....I also think that I need to do something since I am responsible for it, please pardon me.....”

“Then hurry up and do it. Come on.”

Getting pushed on his chest, he retreated five steps back .

Masato lined up with Mamako who was next to him.

“Ah. What is it, Maa-kun?”

“Eh? Ah, erm.....”

Mamako, who wore a light armor over her one-piece, used her usual voice to call out to him with her usual tone.

However, her expression was somewhat reserved. Her overwhelming youthfulness still remained, but it seemed as if there were traces of illness, for she showed a slightly clouded smile.....It was needless to say what the reason was.

To get back that sunshine-like brilliance that was currently covered by a cloud. That was Masato's current mission.

"You, see.....that.....about my equipment....."

As he was trying to talk it out, Mamako suddenly showed a frightened face, lowering her head in panic.

"Sorry! Mom's really sorry! How should mom apologize!?"

"No, you don't have to apologize! It's fine already! That blunder was already fixed after Porta mended it nicely! This feels pretty good!"

The protective gear that Masato was equipping currently was known as [Armored Jacket]. Using the ruined jacket and the shoulderguard and gauntlet parts of the armor combined, it was remade into a light armor. It was a product from Porta's Item Creation skill.

As a result of the combination, the complete immunity against abnormal statuses was downgraded, auto-recovery and breath resistance effects were reduced. That part was a little regrettable.

However, the helpful functions were combined, its design was also not bad, more importantly, he was happy that it was Porta's hand-made.

*"That's why, you don't have to worry about it already....."*

Calming down from the current situation after going through twists and turns, *I'm glad it turned out this way.....*he was trying to go along with this flow, but.....

"Mom's really sorry. Mom will stop doing things on her own. Mom will not get in the way of Maa-kun. That's why, mom beg of you.....don't hate mom, okay?"

Mamako was completely withered. She was full of apologies. An iron wall-like apologetic attitude. She was not listening to anything he said.

Masato retreated as he had no choice.....or at least, he wanted to, but “No escaping! Garr!” he was threatened by Wise, who was walking at the front, and got pushed back. He returned next to Mamako.

“Ah.....erm.....uh look.....”

“Sorry. Mom’s really sorry. Mom will not do anything anymore. This way Maa-kun will not get angry, right?”

“That’s.....no, it’s not about that.....not doing anything is not alright.....”

Eureka.

“Aah, that’s right! Roles! The important matter I have to talk about is roles!”

“Roles?”

“In this kind of games, everyone will play their own role, doing their job properly, and come together as a party. As a result of playing different roles, trust is born and you also start to think that you want to be intimate as a party as well. So.”

“Playing a role is important.....then what should mom’s role be.....in charge of meals? Laundry after that? Ah, attending guardian meetings is also mom’s role.”

“Alright, calm down, first you need to stay away from the reality and think in terms of game basics.”

“Ah, t-that’s true! We are currently adventuring in a game!”

“That’s why”

In the meantime, was there any suitable role for Mamako?

There was. Just the perfect role.

“Speaking of which, mom is holding onto that guide book, right? Regarding that, the map of Lost Forest which we are heading to is recorded inside, right?”

“Mapu.....aah, you’re talking about map. Yes, it’s recorded. Mom has properly checked it. Mom has folded the page so she can flip to it immediately.”

“Alright, alright. That’s why, for the time being, mom’s role will be guiding us. We will break through the forest, which has a reputation for making people get lost in it, and arrive at the village located inside of it. Feel free to play a big active role. I’m depending on you.”

“Yeah! Mom will play her role properly! Mom will work hard!” \*Shine!\*

“Alright, that’s the spirit! Let’s go in a bright mood!”

The sun in the sky and Mamako’s smiling face after regaining her motivation. If talking about which one was more dazzling, it would be Mamako by a small margin. He secretly had such embarrassing thoughts while maintaining a serious face.

Why would one get lost in that forest? There were two reasons.

One was because of the countless paths that could not be differentiated, as human or beast trails were entwined together.

The other was how the trees grew. Due to their lack of special features and identical growth pattern with the same density, a similar scenery would show up when one looked left or right. That’s why it was called the Lost Forest, where people would easily get lost.

Mamako led the group and stepped into the Lost Forest first.

And then, they went round and round about thirty times back to entrance.

It’s more like [We are back to entrance before we even realized it] to be precise.

“Haha! We are totally lost! What is this about, mom!?”

“Even though mom properly followed the path written on the guide book and advanced.....Maa-kun! Please give mom one more chance! Mom will fulfil her role!”

“I will believe in those words.....Then, let’s move on.”

They moved from the entrance of the forest. First, they went straight. “After passing the bush in front, go right” They passed the bush and turned right. “Next is left”. They turned left and followed a beast trail “Walk straight just like that” crossed over a fallen tree “Left” passed through between pillar-like rocks, and then.....

They reached the entrance. *I’m back. Welcome back.*

“Oi.....you can’t even guide the way huh.....”

“S-Sorry! Mom is really sorry!”

“Ah.....ah, no.....you don’t have to apologize for that.....”

Mamako overreacted to Masato’s mumbles, desperately bowing her head.....*I did it again.* Even though Masato should have been more aware of himself.

Taking the guide book from Mamako who withered again, Masato checked it just to be sure. The map drawn was no different from this Lost Forest, Mamako’s guidance also seemed to be accurate according to the explanation.

Despite that, not being able to go through the forest was.....

“Maybe a special item is necessary? Or is it an event?.....No, then it would have been written here.....then could it be a bug?.....Ah geez.....useless.....”

“S-Sorry.....for being a useless mom.....”

“No, you got it wrong! I didn’t mean you when I said that just now!”

He followed up in panic, but the depressed Mamako did not even lift up her face.

And, the hair Masato’s occipital region was \*beshi!\* suddenly pulled.

“Ouch.....w-what is it.....”



There was only one person who would do this. He turned around, and it was indeed Wise.

However, Wise did not say anything, and pushed out Porta, who was together with her, right to the front of Masato. Those pure pupils, as if very sad, were staring up at Masato. \*Stare. Stare.\*

“I-I understand already! I will do something! Leave it to me!”

He said that, now what should he do? He couldn't think of anything at all.....

At that time.

“.....Umm, Maa-kun? Can mom have a bit of your time?”

Mamako called out to him in a reserved manner. And then, Mamako sat in seiza in the middle of a spot where sunlight leaked through the canopy, looking at him while tapping her knees.

“.....Yes?”

What exactly did she intend to do? As Masato tilted his head in wonder, Mamako pointed at the tree branch next to her. Two wild birds were there. They were chirping, but.....

*“Ah.....Ah, yes yes, that's what you mean.”*

Masato immediately understood what his mother was saying. However.

“Umm, mom. That's a no.”

“I-Is that so? Mom thought that it might unexpectedly work though.....as expected, it's not possible.....”

“Hold on. Don't communicate in a way only you mother and son can understand. Explain to us as well. What does that mean?”

Wise voiced her dissatisfaction. Porta also seemed to be looking here with great interest. He had to explain it here.

“Honestly speaking, this is just some stupid talk.....when I was a brat, I really hated cleaning my ears. Cause it’s ticklish. Then Mom told me this.”

“Mom said ‘After you clean your ears on mom’s lap pillow, you will be able to hear the voices of animals’. Then Maa-kun was able to enjoy cleaning.....Ufufu, it’s nostalgic. Last time was just about a week ago, probably.”

“That’s from ten years ago! I realized it was a lie before going to elementary school!”

“I don’t really care if it’s one week ago or one day ago. So what about it?”

“In other words, if I get my ears cleaned on mom’s lap pillow, I may be able to hear the voices of those wild birds, which could possibly give us a hint on breaking through this forest, that’s the kind of stupid thing she’s thinking. That’s about it, right?”

“That’s right. It would be great if we could do that.....Because, mom can make her body glow, you know? That’s why, maybe, what if, is what mom thought.....”

“I understand that mothers are able to unleash incredible abilities. But I just know that it’s not going to happen. That’s just too unreasonable.”

“T-That’s true.....sorry for saying weird things.....”

“Uu.....ah, no, I have said many times that you don’t have to apologize.....”

Mamako slumped in depression.

Mamako probably thought desperately about what she could do. Even though she was probably trying her best to regain her honor.....Masato immediately dismissed that. Her heart was in pain.

Meanwhile, Masato’s back was slapped. It was indeed Wise and Porta who were there when he turned around. Eyes filled with condemnation and also eyes filled with sadness were staring at him. Wordlessly staring at him. Such pressure on his back.

He had no choice but to do it here.

“Ah, listen, mom. Can I have a minute?”

“Eh.....?”

Masato laid on Mamako’s lap pillow. His cheek pressed onto those soft thighs as he lightly closed his eyes.

“Erm.....Maa-kun?”

“Trying it out is fine right? That’s why, here, hurry up and clean my ears.”

“T-That’s right! Okay!.....Porta-chan, can you pass my luggage over please?”

“Yes, here you go!”

“And I will keep staring at you. I must carefully observe this guy’s face as he’s openly lying on his mother’s lap pillow and getting his ears cleaned. Kukuku.”

“I’m begging you, please go somewhere! I’m begging you!”

His appearance from the embarrassing play was shown, but he would endure it this time. Endure.

“Then, Maa-kun. You must not move, okay?”

As he listened to Mamako’s joyful laughter, the tip of an earpick entered his ear.

A solid feeling, but steady and gentle, scrubbing here and there, making it ticklish. Masato really hated this feeling. Even now, he could not say that he liked it.

However, directly opposite to the ear that was being tickled, he liked the feeling of his cheek pressing onto the lap pillow. So soft. So warm. His position was a bit high, causing some burden on his neck. However, it was comfortable nonetheless.

And he frankly thought.

“It’s mom’s lap pillow, huh.”

“That’s right. That’s because this is mom’s lap pillow.”



“Uu.....”

He was quite embarrassed about letting out his voice without thinking.

Still, that lap pillow was against the rules. Felt pillow would feel better if he had simply considered putting his head on it. However, this lap pillow was packed with an absolutely satisfying feeling, a special thing that he definitely could not feel from anything else.

It could only be that lap pillow.....it could only be mother's lap pillow, he confirmed that it was something special.

Something that could even make a stubborn heart open up.

*“I have to say it properly on this occasion. This is a chance.”*

Masato had to tell Mamako. He felt that he could say it now.

“.....Hey, mom.”

“What is it?”

“Sorry about various things. I seemed to have said too much, since the other party is mom.....I'm really sorry for making you feel bad. It's my fault.”

“Maa-kun.....”

“About mom, I have never thought that you are useless or a hinderance. You are very useful.....that seems to be a bad way to put it.....you are very reliable. Even now, I still can't clean my own ears, so you are a great help.”

“Oh my. Is mom an ear cleaning agent? Is this mom's role?”

“No! No no! That's not what I meant.....!”

As he was going to get up in panic and rebut her, “Hey. Don't move” her gentle hand pressed his head back down. That hand started stroking his head just like that. Again and again, affectionately.

As Mamako was doing that.

“You know, mom really likes Maa-kun for being gentle and looking out for his mom.”  
\*Shine.\*

“Thanks.....more importantly, mom is dazzling.”

Light filled with happiness was overflowing. Masato closed his eyes as if to escape from that dazzle.

His immense embarrassment subsided along with his consciousness as he fell asleep.....

When Masato woke up from his mother’s lap pillow, his already way too immense embarrassment bursted out and he felt like dying from it.

“D-Don’t misunderstand, okay!? That’s the effect of mom’s lap pillow! A special skill that makes you fall asleep on her lap pillow.....!”

“Yeah, yeah, keep saying that. You got to nap on mama’s lap, good for you.”

“Kuh.....I’m seriously regretting it now.....!”

“But I think that being able to hear the voices of birds from ear cleaning is amazing! Thanks to that, we can break through the forest!”

“Umu. I’m also astonished by that. To think that I really became able to hear.....mom is amazing. That ability is immeasurable.”

“Mom is very happy for you to say this! Mom feel much better!” \*Shine!\*

The chirping of birds flying above their heads became words as Masato listened to them. “Go up, go up, go down, go down” “Go left, go right, go left, go right” He certainly heard those chirps continuously. *(TL note: Secret move: Konami Code!)*

Although they would return to the entrance if they had followed those instructions.....

Pushing aside the bush, he didn't find the entrance. It was no longer just a forest. Hostile trees that had thorns growing on branches and messily growing trunks everywhere made it look like an interrogation ground of thorns.

There, he saw the figure of a person. On a closer look, she seemed to be the Mysterious Nun Shirase.

"Ah! Dear travellers! Now, come here! Let's do something nice together! It's alright, there is no such thing like traps here at all! Ufufu! Ahaha!"

The Shirase standing over there was showing a rare smiling face, just like a fake saintess figure forged by an unofficial souvenir shop, waving her hands and body like a puppet being controlled, making a pose that said 'come, fly into my bosom'.

Beyond being shocking, it was almost admirable how low of a quality it was.

"There's already no need to suspect whether it's suspicious or not, it's a trap."

"Even though it's not the first time we encounter each other, she still said 'Dear travellers!'. Her attitude is totally different. That's completely broken."

"U-Umm.....according to my eyes, there seems to be something like a tree root stabbed into Shirase-san's back.....it seems to be eroding her whole body from there....."

"Oh no! If we don't help her immediately!"

And thus, Mamako immediately rushed out, but stopped when she suddenly realized it.

She looked at Masato and spoke again.

"Oh no! If we don't help her immediately!"

"Ah, un. You are yielding the role to rush out first to me.....Hmm, but you see.....this is obviously a trap....."

"Then I will go. You just go sleep on your mama's lap pillow. Pupu."

"Oh, is that so? Then Maa-kun, welcome." She sat down in seiza and tapped her laps.



“Don’t go on standby!.....Ah, oi, Wise!”

Wise moved first with her back towards them. She walked up to Shirase, who was obviously looking strange, grasped her hand, and at that instant.

\*Omnf!\* They were eaten.

“.....Hah?.....Oi, seriously.....?”

Eaten.....as per ground area, the whole party was eaten along with the entire place itself.

The true identity of the trap was the very place where Masato’s group had arrived at. That was just like a huge snare. The instant when its prey touched the bait, which acted as a trigger, it would snap shut its trap.

The ground surrounding Masato’s group was folded up into two, and as if chewing, thorny trees started rubbing against one another.

“Hmm. I expected this would happen! Just like what I had read!” \*Ehen!\*

“Then take care of it before the trap activates. Geez.....now then, mom.”

“Let’s go!.....Is what mom wanted to say, but.....mom seems to be unable to stand.”

“Hah?”

Maybe she got injured. As he was getting anxious “.....Funya.....” Porta was sleeping on Mamako’s lap pillow in Masato’s place. “Look, Wise! See! See!” “Yes, yes, I get it already!” Mom’s lap pillow did have a drowsiness inducing effect.

“How daring in this kind of situation.....but good job Porta! If mom cannot move!”

“It will always be our turn from here on out! Let’s do it, Masato!”

“Yeah! Since it’s a good chance, let’s try the combo effect!”

“I agree! Then, let’s go!”

One was on Masato's left middle finger. The other was on Wise's right middle finger. Aderire Ring, which upon wearing adjusted its size, was shining as its effect was activated. Combo attack had started.

Meanwhile, Masato was holding Firmament, but. ".....Where exactly should I attack?" "I also want to know that!" The folded-up ground. The grinding trees. They could only attack everything for the time being.

"Forgive me Mother Earth! Forgive me trees! I'm sorry for being a hero who isn't eco friendly!.....Wise, follow up!"

"OK! Cast Cancel! Explosion Ball(Bomba • Sfera)! Furthermore! Inferno(Fuoco • Fiamma)!"

In addition to Masato's slash, Wise's magic followed. They cut, blasted, and burned their surrounding "Wait till my action power recovers!" "Hurry up!" After resting a while "Alright, let's go!" "OK! Cast Cancel!" They cut, blasted, and burned.

They tried to attack randomly like that, but leaving aside the combo activation, there didn't seem to be a response.

The big mouth of the ground continued to chew without getting affected, Masato's group seemed closer to being crushed.

"Oi this is bad! If we continue like this, we will really get eaten!"

"I know that already! Then what should we do!? Attacking the surrounding doesn't seem to have any use! The only place we haven't attacked is.....just Shirase-san....."

"Y-Yeah. Shirase-san is clearly the key point....."

Accidentally was one thing, but directly attacking was a little.....meanwhile.

"Uh? Where's Shirase-san?"

When they turned towards her, Shirase's figure was not there. Where did Shirase go?

".....Zzz....."

There. Shirase was right next to Mamako. On the opposite side of Porta who was sleeping on Mamako's lap pillow, Shirase was also in a deep sleep using lap pillow. "Oi" In addition, the parasitic root monster on her back was sleeping together with them.

"This.....don't tell me it's mom's new skill!?"

Mamako had learned the sleeping skill 【Mother's lap pillow】 that would certainly make a maximum of two targets fall asleep, regardless of whether it's an enemy or a friend, in exchange for her falling asleep as well.

"To even make a boss level monster fall asleep.....mom's lap pillow is scary."

"This is our chance! The parasitic root on Shirase-san is most likely the main body! The opponent cannot resist while sleeping, the two of us can cut and burn it to end this!"

"Don't say it in THAT way.....doesn't that make us look like we are doing something terrible....."

"S-Sorry....."

However, what they were actually going to do was just that. [ \* Note: The opponent is a monster!] Masato randomly cut up the defenseless, sleeping opponent. [ \* Note: The opponent is a monster!] Wise used Chainspell to burn the opponent who couldn't resist into a crisp. Those two were only considerate in words at the start, but their furious attacks continued.

"Masato! Finish!"

"Leave it to meeeeeeeeeee!"

The tip of Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament pierced deeply into the root on Shirase's back, victory was decided. Devil's Root defeated!

The widely stretched out Devil's Root withered. The transformed landscape returned to normal, and Shirase's body was released from being a host. "She seems to be

scorched in some places?” [ \* Note: She was already dead the moment she became a host. It's not my fault] No penalty.

And then, the result from the victory was displayed. At the same time, the window which informed them of level up \*popopopon!\* popped up continuously.

“Alright, good. A big boost in level ups, a large amount of SP get. Seems like I can learn some nice skills.....Hmm.....that battle gave a really bad impression, but we properly gave consideration and won! This is our victory! That, is our real ability!”

“That's right. Although Mamako-san has set the table, it's certainly our power that.....rather, Masato attacked once, I attacked twice, so two thirds of that is thanks to me, right?”

“D-Don't say that kind of thing.....even though I got into a good mood after so much trouble.....”

“Yeah, yeah, sorry, sorry. Now then.....here. You wanna do this?”

Wise thrust out her fist. This was ‘that’ which had been interrupted many times. Of course he was going to do it. In celebration of their victory, their fists knocked against each other.

And then.....

\*Hyahho!\* \*Yay!\* and so on. The person who was watching over those children cheering after their victory was here.

“.....Mom's role, perhaps it's this kind of thing.”

Mamako murmured, and closed her eyes again.

“Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Awaken(Alzare)!  
Resurrection(Rianimato)!”

Furthermore!

Wise used Chainspell. Awaken magic to wake Mamako and Porta up, and resurrection magic to revive Shirase. The nun with an unsociable face raised her body.

“This is everyone. We meet again. I am the Mysterious Nun Shirase. I’m Shirase that doesn’t inform you what that mystery is.”

She seemed to have returned to being an incomprehensible person as usual. This was much better than that disgustingly sociable person. Masato’s party patted their chests in relief.

Now then. Without further ado.

““Shirase-san. Oi.””

Masato and Wise thrust out their hands at the same time. With very nice smiles, “Hand. It. Over”, they said.

“.....Yes? What are these hands about?”

“Obviously, our reward. Reward. Just thinking about taking our quest reward.”

“Cause we defeated the boss. You said that there would be a reward, right?”

“I see.....but regretfully, there is one thing I have to inform you about. The Devil’s Root here was this forest’s area boss, and not the quest objective for my request. The quest I requested starts right now.”

““Eh.....seriously.....?””

“Seriously. However.....it seems that it appeared at a place different from the setting.....the layout of the forest also seems to have changed.....and my condition just now was just like account hacking.....as I thought, the possibility of that person modifying is.....”

“Erm, Shirase-san?”

“What are you mumbling about? I can’t really hear it.”

“I’m sorry about that. I’m just talking to myself, so you don’t have to mind it.....Now then.”

Shirase lightly joined her hands into a praying posture.

“Well then, I am grateful for this reunion. Allow me to request your help for a quest.”

“And the main content is?”

“Possessing the rare and strong parent-child bond, using its power, please resolve the incident that happened in Maman Village ahead.”

Was what she said.

“Erm.....maybe a more detailed explanation would help?”

“Please investigate about it in the village. Gathering the necessary information is also part of the quest.”

“You should have just told us that. You wasted our time.”

“This is also one form of the beauty of style<sup>[1]</sup>.....Now then, let's depart. I will also be coming along with you to Maman Village.”

“Well! Shirase-san has also become our companion! Mom's deeply moved!”

“I think that increasing the number of companions is a good thing! I'm also deeply moved!”

“Eh? Frankly speaking, I can't handle this person though.”

“I don't particularly have any issues. Then, on that note.”

Mysterious Nun Shirase became their companion.

Then Shirase casually moved next to Wise. “I already said I can't handle you, why are you coming closer!?” “It's just harassment. Fufufu.” As they knew that she would likely do something like that, the other companions watched over them warmly.

“Now, let's go.....Speaking of which, Mamako-san, how is life over here? If there are any inconveniences, we will immediately deal with them.”

“Hmm, let’s see.....I want to spoil Maa-kun a little more.....For example, hugging him tightly or something.”

“In that case, how about turning the hot spring in Maman Village into a mixed one? It’s the so-called skinship. Masato-kun would be unable to hold back and come clinging to you. Something like getting dangerously intimate.”

“What should mom do!? Mom will be troubled!” \*Oh no. It’s sho embarrassing.\*

“She doesn’t mean it like that, right!? Not in the forbidden way, right!?”

“Other than that, how about administering some medicine? This world is outside the application of Pharmaceutical Affairs Law, so you can use any kind of medicine you want.”

“Is it alright not having Pharmaceutical Affairs Law?”

“It’s not, but item usage and sales would otherwise be restricted. This treatment is unavoidable.”

“Ah.....I have been using them normally, but recovery medicine is still a pharmaceutical drug.....”

As they engaged in a lively conversation with traces of a dangerous medication topic, they left the Lost Forest.

After breaking through closely packed trees, the village’s scenery expanded before them. There were few houses built between wide fields and oxen were leisurely strolling narrow field roads. The sunlight was gentle, the wind was gentle, and the scolding voices aimed towards children playing around the crops were also gentle. That was Maman Village.

Meanwhile.

“Then, I will be going. I will never forget the number of steps I have walked with everyone.”

Shirase stopped being their companion.



“Eeh!? Suddenly leaving!? Even though we have only walked around thirty steps together after becoming companions!?”

“The correct number is twenty-eight steps. My promise was to walk with everyone until Maman Village. Promise must be fulfilled, that’s the rule of Shirase style.”

“Shirase-san, can we be together for a bit longer? I want to chat with Shirase-san some more.”

“I’m very happy for your feeling, but I have some other work to do from now on. Please forgive me. Well then.....ah, before that.”

Shirase brought her lips next to Wise’s ear.

“Your mother seems to be nearby, so I think that you should use this chance to talk with her a bit. Would you want me to accompany you?”

Masato overhearing the content of that secret whisper by coincidence was a secret.

Wise seemed a little lost, but she turned her back to Shirase.

“.....Why don’t you hurry up and leave? Since I don’t have anything to say.”

“I see. Then it can’t be helped.....Well then, everyone. I bid my farewell here. Please stay well until we meet again.”

Shirase politely excused herself, then headed into Maman Village.

He was a little worried about Wise who was facing the other way, but he dismissed it for now.

“.....Now that that’s done, what do we do now?”

“Even if you ask what to do.....since she had some business, it can’t be helped. After saying goodbye to Shirase-san, we should go to Maman Village.”

“That’s true. Then, let’s go.”

Coming to terms with that slight loneliness, Masato's party walked towards Maman village.

However, as a result of their destination being the same, they felt like they were following Shirase, who was walking ahead. The distance between them was about two meters, but since they had already bid farewell, it felt wrong to call out to her.

“.....So.....Awkward.....”

All five people, including Shirase, continued walking in that suffocating subtle atmosphere.

“I'm sorry to bother you when you are busy. Could you spare me a bit of your time?”

“Eh?.....Y-You all, you appear to be adventurers, could it be that you came through that forest!? Wow, amazing! You're all such young ladies!”

“Oh you jest, calling me a young lady. Despite looking like this, I'm already a mother, do you see the fifteen-year-old boy here? He is my son, Maa-kun.....Hey Maa-kun, say hello.”

“Mom! Stop introducing your son every single time you meet someone, do I have to keep telling you that!?”

“Ueeeeeeeh!? Could it be that you are not fifteen years old!?.....S-Such a young and beautiful mother, it's my first time seeing one like that since I was born.....”

“Thank you.....So umm, may I ask some things?”

As they were speaking to the villagers, Shirase had already entered before them. “*Thank you for caring about us.*” Masato thanked her in his heart as he listened to the villagers' stories.

Based on what they heard, there seemed to be some trouble brewing in the Maman Village. However, they had to listen to the village chief for the details, so they quickly went to his mansion.

“Geez.....I wish they could tell us quickly without wasting our time.....”

"I honestly feel the same, but don't say that. This is meant for the beauty of style. These villagers have practised a lot."

"Now, where could the village chief's home be....."

"It must be that! My eyes are never wrong!"

A single residence was standing alone, back facing the forest. An old man, apparently the village chief showed up holding a cane, as some villager probably called him earlier.

They went into the house under village chief's guidance. From his story, this acted as the village chief's mansion, village gathering spot, and also a lodging, since this village did not have an inn.

In the dining room of such a big mansion, as they were moistening their throat with purple shiso juice which served as a welcoming drink, the village chief performed his duty of telling them the situation.

"It happened a few days ago. A devil that calls herself [Queen of Night] appeared."

"Queen of Night.....Devil....."

"With her sudden appearance, she forced the villagers into submission with her great power, and made a certain demand from us.....offer a sacrifice, if you value your lives, she said."

"Don't tell me you need to offer the most beautiful girl in the village? What a classic unforgivable fellow!"

Masato enraged at that point. He believed that getting angry there was what a hero should do. *Ain't that right? Yeah, that's right.....*However.

"Ah, no no, she doesn't want a girl. She's a Queen anyway."

"Ah, that's true. If she's a queen, then she is a female as well."

“Yeah. She even said that she didn’t want to see any girls, regardless of the situation.....what she demanded was [The most handsome and macho host in this village with pectoral and abdomen muscles that I won’t get tired of even after stroking them for a whole day].”

“Heh.....somehow an image of a really dumb erotic MILF appeared in my head.....”

Seeing his companions’ glances, Mamako was smiling bitterly, Porta was giving a cute blank look as she didn’t understand the meaning.....Wise was holding her head in agony. The content of her demand would indeed warrant this kind of a reaction.

Village chief appealed with an expression full of distress.

“The live sacrifice was promised to be handed over tonight. There isn’t much time left and we can’t refuse. There are no villagers who meet the requirements, we also searched around.....when I was so troubled by this, you all have arrived.....umm, how should I ask you.....”

“Ah, I know what village chief-san is thinking. It's basically that kind of thing.”

“Yes. First, with a smile, I’d say ‘Please don’t mind and stay here’. Then, we’d prepare free meals, free rooms, free service at our village’s prided hot spring, then try to extend your stay even if a bit forceful, and finally making you all beat the Queen somehow, is what I thought of.”

“That’s quite above of my expectations. Not by relying on us, but by a smile huh.....Well, fine by me.”

In any case, they had already accepted to be dragged into this quest.

Dusk arrived early for the Maman Village that was surrounded by a forest. Tree shadows stretched by the setting sun enveloped the village, and night arrived quickly . Along with that darkness, time drew close as the promised meeting with the devil called Queen of Night approached.

However, before that, they were going to relieve their fatigue from the journey and regain their energy first.

“Kua~.....I can’t get enough of it~, this is.....a good bath~, Mamama~n.”

In the wide open-air hot spring built from rocks, Masato had the whole hot spring to himself.

Maman Village’s prided hot spring, it was also known as [Maman’s Milky Bath].

The instant he saw the hot spring signboard behind the village chief’s mansion, he gave it a second thought before going in as he was afraid that his reputation would be damaged, but it was a hot spring after all. When he stripped away his clothes and pride and soaked all the way up to his shoulders, “What a good bath~, Mamama~n” he was already enslaved by the hot spring.

“Not good~ It seems I may have become more beautiful.”

He scooped up the milky white bathwater and splashed it onto his cheeks, making them silky smooth. “Hmm. It’s going to be scary to look into the mirror later.” Masato mumbled as he carried on with his facial massage.....

“No, no, that’s not how it is.”

It was not the place for beauty care. There was something he had to confirm.

Masato called out to the female bath beyond the partition.

“Ooi, mom. Can you listen for a moment?”

“Oh, what is it?”

And the reply came from behind him.

Turning back, he hoped that it wasn’t the case, but it was. Mamako, with her hair tied up, was there as if it was natural, and entered the hot water bath unrestrained.

Of course, her body was not clad in anything, from nape to back, and to her slim waist, the milky white bathwater followed her bodyline as it trickled down.....The bathwater droplets dripped down from her hips.

Something like that, *I didn’t see, I didn’t see anything. Don’t watch, don’t watch.*

“.....Oi. Why is mom here?”

“Since it’s a rare chance, mom was thinking of entering with Maa-kun together. We are mother and son after all, it’s fine, right?”

“I will consent to it after compromising ten billion steps if this was a parent-child exclusive hot spring, but unfortunately, this is a public bath. A public bath that the villagers share.”

“I asked the village chief about it, and he said that he has reserved it for us today. So it’s alright.”

“Kuh, doing unnecessary things.....”

“That’s why.....hurry up and come in, you two! Now’s your chance, when Maa-kun is gazing at my body in a daze!”

“I’m not looking at you like that!.....More importantly, eh?.....Those two are also entering.....?”

“Heey. You can’t turn back. Look over here. Those two are still girls of young age, so if you are not tactful.” \*Squish.\*

“.....Please be more tactful about your son who is also of a young age.”

Masato’s head was pushed into those bountiful breasts before his eyes. Behind him, \*Pita pita, don!\*, someone dashed towards the hot spring and leapt in. “S-Sorry to keep you waiting! I’m already soaked all the way to the shoulder, so it’s alright!” Porta seemed to have entered.

Only Wise was left, but.....

“Wait, are we seriously having a mixed bath!? This is a joke, right? This is impossible!?”

“Oh my. You can’t enter the parent-child hot spring? Then you can’t become my daughter after all. How unfortunate.”

“No, hold on! I will enter if that’s a possibility!.....If I can become Mamako-san’s daughter, then that’s the most important.....after hearing that, then all the more.....grr grr.....”

“Then please, welcome. I believe that you understand that letting your towel soak in the hot spring is bad etiquette, right? I am strict on such kind of matter, you know?”

“I know that! I don’t need such a thing!”

She threw the towel that was hiding her slightly flat body near her feet, and bravely came closer stark naked.....and with a splash, Wise soaked herself in the hot spring.

“Masato! If you look this way, you are dea.....”

“Hey Wise-chan. I don’t like it when a girl uses that kind of a language, you know?”

“Uu.....I-I won’t do anything even if you look this way, but keep it in moderation!”

“O-Ou.....”



Masato!  
If you  
look here  
you are  
dea...

I have  
already soaked  
all the way to  
the shoulder so  
it's alright!

Since it's  
a rare chance,  
I'm thinking of  
entering with  
Maa-kun together.  
We are parent  
and child after all,  
it's fine, right?





In moderation also meant that it would be fine if he looked, which implied that he was given permission.

Mamako with two breast islands floating as she soaked in the hot spring. Porta with her important shoulder bag stacked on top of her head without leaving her side. Wise was submerged all the way to the line barely below her nose in highest level of alert mode. And then Masato, who was somehow sitting in seiza. The four of them became mixed bath companions!

Masato's individual 【Mixed Bath Bastard level 1】 title get!

"Mom.....what are you thinking....."

"Didn't Shirase also say this? Skinship can promote intimacy. Mom also thinks that it's a good idea. That's why with everyone.....Are you happy with mom's support?"

"Guh.....seriously.....good grief.....Geez....."

It was not a complaint this time. He wasn't thanking her, either. Masato tried to absent-mindedly soak in the bath.....Though frankly speaking, it was impossible to be absent-minded.

"Now then, let's chat. Maa-kun has some things to say about the battle against the Queen of Night, right? Did mom guess it?"

"Yes, that! That's it!"

Masato splashed his face, tightened his expression, and began his talk. It would be a serious talk regarding battle tactics from now on. Time to pay attention.

"Village chief's story said that she is a devil, but we don't know what she actually is. For example, her strength or attack pattern. In any case, we will need information first.....say mom, did the guide book have anything written?"

"About that.....the guide book has recorded the data of many monsters, but there aren't any devils with the name Queen of Night."

"Even the guide book has no data.....that's....."

Omission. There was also the possibility of a newly added monster. The game Masato's party was participating in was in the beta test phase. At any time, there could be an update before the official release, so that's also.....

Meanwhile.

"Queen of Night is magic type. Attack, support, recovery, she can do everything. On top of that, she has Cast Cancel, so we can't aim for the opening during chanting. Furthermore, she has turn-based invincible defense, you must do a three turn and above chain attack in order to actually damage her. A very troublesome opponent."

It was Wise who gave out all the information. Mamako and Porta were looking at her in admiration.....

However, Masato did not. Of course, he was bothered by it.

".....That's quite a lot of details."

"Of course. Since she's.....a....."

"She is?"

"E-Erm.....erm.....ah, it's.....that, that.....ah, uh....."

Wise was already behaving suspiciously, like a cliché example of a suspicious person, her eyes darting around here and there, "D-Don't look here! You ero boy!" "Bu!?" Masato was splashed with hot bathwater.

However, stopping there wouldn't befit Masato. This was the best chance to peek at those slightly flushed collarbones and the upper part of that pettanko.<sup>[2]</sup> It was an important duty.

"Oi."

"L-Like I said! It's not some strange reason!.....Umm.....I knew those informations before joining you all! There were some rumors about this! I just heard about this!"

"And you want me to believe that?"

“Believe me! We are companions! Doubting your companion is the worst! Human trash!”

“You’re going that far, eh!?.....Ah whatever, I got it already. Let’s go with that, for the time being. For the time being, that is.”

“You just do that!.....Geez.....hmm.....it sure is hot. I might be getting a little light-headed. Isn’t this hot spring a bit too hot?”

Wise rose up, and her slightly reddish hips sat onto the edge of the hot spring. It didn’t seem to be only due to the bath. She started fanning her whole body with her own hands, as she had gotten hot.....

And then, Wise noticed. She was sitting stark naked before Masato.

“.....Uh.....oh.....?”

He had a premonition that her maiden shame would explode.

However, Masato was unexpectedly calm. Since he had already resolved himself and gave up.

“Well, hold on, Wise. Give me some time to speak my last words.....Mom, later on, I will be receiving the punishment for seeing a maiden’s bare skin, taking on shame-filled magic and then die bravely. Due to the occasion, I will be dying multiple times. However, please don’t worry. I will definitely come back to life.”

“That’s true. This is a game after all. Shirase-san also returned back to life many times. Then mom will believe in you and watch over you.”

“I have recovery items prepared, so it will be alright! Please don’t worry!”

“Thanks Porta.....Now then, Wise. Without further ado, go ahead.”

In order not to involve the village, Masato took his stance with his back facing the forest.....However.

“H-Hmph! D-D-D-Don’t underestimate me! For someone like you, punishment in this situation would feel like a reward! S-S-S-So I won’t do that!”

“What, did you say.....no punishment, you say.....you, are you fine with that?”

“Hng hng! Are you regretting? Hey, are you regretting? If you are regretting, then go dig a hole around here and keep shouting ‘Thank you very much!’ which you didn’t get a chance to say!..... Kukuku.....ahaha.....  
uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!”

Wise ran away. She abandoned the punishment and ran away.

Masato, who narrowly escaped death, absentmindedly murmured.

“.....Thank you, very much.....”

*Thank you for forgiving me, thank you for not hurting me.....*even though those words should have been used correctly, they dispersed into nothingness in the wind.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, in the forest behind village chief’s mansion, at a certain location.

There were no chirping birds or buzzing insects, as they have all fled from that place.

“This is strange.....according to the promise during the hot spring event, Masato-kun should be flying over here by now, but.....he’s not coming, huh.”

Shirase lightly clicked her tongue in her mind. This was totally out of her expectations.

If some commotion had happened right now, she might’ve been able to use the gap when the other party was distracted to escape. The village, which she could see far away, was still as quiet as ever.....meanwhile.

“What is it?”

“.....No, it’s nothing.”

As a voice filled with joy called out to her, Shirase stopped turning back and looked ahead.

However, she did not look at the other person. The scenery over there.....it might've been a luscious sight to some people, but it was an ugly scenery for those who did not have such preferences.

Five bishounens.<sup>[3]</sup> They were all half-naked, one was crawling on his fours acting as a seat, one was standing still to act as a backrest, the two on left and right stretched out their arms to act as armrest, with the last one crouching down like a turtle to serve as a footstool.

The one sitting on the bishounen chair made from the bodies of said bishounens was Queen of Night.

Tanned skin, glamorous body, and goat-like horns on her head.....The devilish queen did not fix her obscenely disheveled evening dress, and looked over with a shrewd glance, displaying her indulgence in grape wine and bishounen chair.

“So, what is it? Do you still have something to tell me?”

“No, it's nothing. I have understood your attitude very well.”

“Then what should we do?”

“Your actions have greatly deviated from the game's original intention. As such, we have no choice but to take action and stop providing service to you for breaking the contents of the contract you've signed at the beginning.”

“Oh myl, is that so? How unfortunate.....But I will be troubled.....I don't seem to be good at being reasonable.....I may unexpectedly retaliate.”

“It's useless. We have already made arrangements to neutralize you.....Now then, without further delay.”

Shirase quickly raised her hand. That was the cue.

The Administrative monitoring the live situation over here responded to the cue, and activated forced account termination. The Queen would be logged out without a doubt.....

That was supposed to happen, but.

“.....Eh?”

Nothing happened.

The queen was still sitting on the bishounen chair, right before Shirase without a change.

“Ufufu. What happened? Could it be that you wanted to eliminate me from the system side?.....But it’s useless. I have a special power.”

“Special power? What exactly.....”

“Well, what could it be.....Are we finished here? Then let me end it.”

Queen of Night sharpened her gaze, and then pointed at Shirase. “.....tsk.....!” Shirase’s body was robbed of freedom, just with that. She could not move her body.

*“This is.....hacking, is it.....I suppose this is the power she mentioned.....”*

She could not resist at all. The other party probably would not hesitate to remove any obstacles.

If that was the case, then she would end up dead. However, Shirase was calm.....Because she had a feeling.

“I would like to confirm one more time before the end arrives, is that alright?”

“Yeah, go ahead.”

“You have no intention of fixing the rift between you and your daughter?”

“No way. I am living freely. I refuse the notion of becoming intimate with my child.”

“Are you really fine with that?”

“Isn’t it obvious? Don’t make me repeat myself. That kind of a stupid girl.....in fact, see? These boys are good boys. They properly listen to what I say, such good boys. Aren’t they wonderful sons? I have always wanted a child like this.”



“What mother would turn her children into furniture.....no, it’s useless to say anything to you.”

“Yeah that’s right. So you can leave me alone already. Goodbye.”

Queen of Night lightly flicked her finger. A shockwave spread from that fingertip, and shot out at once.....Shirase was easily blown back and smashed against a tree. \*Prick.\*

Calmly looking at the branch that pierced her from her back, Shirase closed her eyes.

The plan to neutralize the queen from outside the game ended in failure.

However, it was not over. Hope was still there, inside of the game.

*“The next time I open my eyes, that reliable mother and son pair will probably be here.....”*

And with their power, they would without a doubt guide everything in the right direction.

Holding such premonition in her chest, Shirase was put into a coffin.

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**1** Beauty of style - 様式美. An expression of of the aesthetic of a style, can be used in art & craft, and also to describe the aesthetic form of a plan/scheme.

**2** Pettanko - A Japanese slang for saying a girl with flat chest.

**3** Bishounen - Young and beautiful looking man.

## CHAPTER 5

# A CHILD IS A CHILD AND A PARENT IS JUST A PARENT, THERE ARE VARIOUS ISSUES TO BEING HUMANS, BUT DOING SOMETHING ABOUT THEM IS WHAT BEING A PAIR OF PARENT AND CHILD IS ALL ABOUT

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Masato came out of the hot spring and headed towards the dressing room.

Right in there, probably prepared by the village chief, a dangerous, yet attractive thing was prepared.

“.....It says, Maman’s milk.....!?”

*No, hold on. Don’t misunderstand.* What was prepared was the classic treat taken after coming out of a bath, some well-chilled milk(in a bottle). It was made from cow milk produced in the Maman village, hence the name.

*Do you want to drink Maman’s milk?*

“Kuh! It’s different! It’s not like that! At most, it’s for growing taller in the future!”

Masato put one hand on his waist and drank the milk in one go. *Puha. Delicious.*

In the meantime.

“Masato, you are there, right? Can you spare a moment?”

A voice called out to him from the other side of the dressing room’s door. It was Wise’s voice.

“O-Ou.....yeah I’m here but.....don’t tell me you are going to punish me now? If so, then at least give me some time to wear my clothes. Getting blown away in full nude is really too.....”

“Why the honorifics? Rather, I’m not going to punish you. I just have something to talk with you about.”

“O-Ou.....?”

It was simply talking, but he could also imagine her sending him flying right after seeing each other. Masato decided to wear his clothes first anyway. He put on the bear-print briefs humbly made by Porta, then wore a shirt.

As Masato was putting on his clothes, Wise started talking with some strangely picked words.

“You see.....I’m going to head out for a little bit, or like.....”

“Hah? Going out you say, where?”

“Where.....I’m just going to take a stroll in the nearby forest, something like that, such kind of feeling, or the like.....”

“Oi oi, we are going to enter boss battle right after this. Even so, strolling, and to the forest as well.....it’s already pretty dark, isn’t it dangerous? Monsters have also started appearing, I think that it’s too dangerous for you to go alone.”

“Ah, un, that’s true, but.....ah.....in that case, does Masato want to tag along?”

“Haa? Why must I go too?”

He questioned her without thinking.

Wise did not reply immediately, she took time to think of some things, then absentmindedly said.

“.....Nevermind, after all. I’m going alone then.”

“Hah? Oi, what’s with that? You’re acting strange.....huh?”

He quickly finished changing and opened the dressing room’s door, but her figure was already gone.

As he looked towards the direction of the forest, he could see a figure in red fading into the darkness. It was probably Wise, who was entering the forest. *She really intends to take a stroll in that place huh.....*on top of that, she seemed to moving forward in the direction without even a single animal trail.....

“She looked strange regardless.....if I chase after her now.....now is not the time to think about something like this! Geez!”

Masato picked up the Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament that was leaning against the wall, and dashed out of the dressing room.

However, even though chasing after her was the correct choice, he might have been too careless.

“Damn.....I should have at least brought some light source.....what a failure.....”

He just rushed into the forest that was known for making people get lost, furthermore, it was during a time without any sunlight and he did not bring any equipments. It was not wrong to say that this action was equal to suicide. Good children must not imitate it.

He was moving around without knowing left or right, neither did he know what he was stepping on. Masato was advancing with poor visibility. “Ugh!?” Stumbled, “Nuoo!?” Even as his face rushed into a spider web, he kept searching for Wise.

“That fella is probably lost also.....and with me getting lost as well, it won’t be over until I find what I’m looking for.....please spare me from something like that.....oi, Wise! Not there!? You are there, right!? More importantly, please stay where you are!”

He called out to the bushes, lifted up a fallen tree and checked below “Oh, a horde of dung beetles!?” Something like that, she surely would not be under there. He searched and searched, but could not see her. Only the clock kept ticking.

Masato was at a loss, he looked up into the sky aimlessly. What he saw in the seams between the trees and branches was the clear night sky with a moon floating on it.....

He saw a swaying shadow.

“Nn? There’s something above! A monster huh.....wait.....oi.”

What he saw above was the sole of a shoe. It was the sole of a boot he remembered seeing somewhere. It landed without a sound, stepping on Masato’s face as if it was a matter of course, and pushed him to the ground just like that.

There was only one person who would do something like this.

“Haa.....what do you want? Could it be that this is the punishment for that thing earlier? Weren’t you going with the no punishment plan?”

“It’s not a punishment. This is simply landing. You’re the one at fault for standing on my landing spot.”

“This brat.....”

It was Wise who landed on Masato’s face. And since she had landed on his face “.....Tomorrow is pink day, huh” “Did you say something?” “No, not really” The underwear for next day’s use was exposed openly, he glanced at it in amazement.

“So? What are you doing here?”

“That’s my line. What are you.....hmm.....?”

As he spoke halfway, Masato suddenly noticed.

The words that Shirase whispered to Wise, the problem at Maman village, and Wise’s attitude after hearing about it, this whole situation.....that might have been the case, there were many leads suggesting that hypothesis. To Masato, he felt that this was the correct answer.

He asked just in case.

“Hey, Wise. I may have understood the whole story, but.....what is your relationship with that Queen, or would it be better if I don’t ask you now?”

“That’s true. I think it’s better if you don’t ask. That way it will be easier for you to fight.”

“I believe that it doesn’t make much of a difference in that regard.....”

“Then what? You want me to say it myself that one who threatened the village and demanded an offering of a muscular man that she could played around with is my ‘that’? Even though I already feel like vomiting blood? Even though I’m about to shed tears of blood?”

Wise stared at him with her widely opened, bloodshot eyes. There was no doubt that the atmosphere was somehow different from expressing gratitude, *but well, it’s not a bad atmosphere*, Masato accepted that sensation.

Then.

“Then that means, you are going to secretly make contact and somehow persuade her. Is it okay to take it like that?”

“That’s right. I can’t really leave it alone after all. I’m not unrelated either.”

“However, when it comes down to it, you are a little insecure, so you invited me to come along as a mental support.”

“Wait, that’s not right! I didn’t really intend to go with you because I’m feeling insecure, I totally didn’t have such thoughts! I’m totally not thinking about that! You idiot, getting full of yourself! I’m going to Chainspell instant death magic at you, you hear!?”

Wise denied with a face blushing so hard, that he could notice it in the dark, but well, since the person herself denied it, then he should just leave it at that?

“It’s not like that, it’s not like that! It just means that, as a form of insurance, I will bring you along, that’s all!”

“As a form of insurance.....”

“It’s in case my words don’t reach her! It’s possible that she will attack all of a sudden! She’s that kind of person!.....If one in a million chance it ends up in a battle, three consecutive attacks are necessary to damage the Queen. The combo attack between

the two of us is necessary. Doing that can break through her invincible defense and damage her.”

“I see.....that’s where I come in with this accessory used for combo.”

“Yeah. This.”

The two took out their Aderire Rings from their pockets, and Wise put it on her right ring finger. “Hurry, you too.” “O-Ou.....” Masato followed suit for the time being. There was no deeper meaning in this action.

With that, Masato suddenly thought of something.

“If we’re considering a battle scenario, won’t mom’s firepower be necessary? Calling her to come with us just in case.....”

“No. Hold that thought. Please, let’s go there without asking Mamako-san to come along.”

“Why’s that?”

“It’s certainly true that she would be a great help in a battle.....if my good-for-nothing mother and someone else’s nice, young and pretty mother were to meet at the same place.....spare me from showing the disparity between our families, or like.....do you get it? Or rather, understand it!” \*Stare!\*

Wise’s eyes once again opened wide with intense bloodshot “I-I get it already! I see your point already!” A son, who was happy with a mother like Mamako, would only achieve the opposite effect, had he tried to convince her anymore. He should listen to her wish here.

“T-Then the two of us will go first. The first objective is to try persuading her at most. However, if that fails, we will not fight. How about that?”

“Okay.....If possible, before meeting that idiot, I want to check our cooperation when the time comes.....ah, I just found something good.”

Some shadows were lurking between the trees before them. The forest was a habitat for monsters. Even though they had defeated the area boss, it didn’t mean that they



would disappear. The monsters had ample fighting spirit. They immediately started their attacks.

“Do you need an explanation for cooperation?”

“No, don’t need. I already have an image.”

“Then, let’s go! With a nice feeling, take care of me!”

“Gotcha! First, let me.....receive!”

Wolves, deers, bears, evil beasts with changed eye colors came assaulting. Dealing with that first was Masato’s role.

Masato leaped out right in front of the enemies to attract their hate. Then he thrust out his left arm and deployed a defensive shield - the additional effect of his armored jacket. He received the enemies’ attacks with one hand. \*Crash!\*

“Tsk! But I withstood it!.....Back you go!”

Pushing the enemies back with his shield, Masato unsheathed his Holy Sword Firmament in a perfect motion.

The moment he cut down a nearby wolf.

“Wise! Combo!”

“Cast Cancel! Flame Explosion(Bomba • Fiamma)! Furthermore! Flame Explosion(Bomba • Fiamma)!”

Explosion after explosion burned the enemies to smithereens. An overwhelming victory! “Alright!” “Now then, collect loot!” Then the two of them started gathering gems. Having money was an important matter.

And well, it felt something like that.

“Masato on defense feels quite nice. It makes fighting really easy. We may have a good combination.”

“That’s true. Rather, keep collecting. I received some damage that my auto recovery from the protective gear has yet to catch up.”

“If we are going to fight that idiot, Masato will first receive the attack, I will save up my power and wait for a chance. Next turn Masato will attack, I will combo, and blow her away in one go.”

“No, wait, you need to add a recovery buff in your action. A weakened defender will die without recovery. It’s like when rabbits, when left alone for too long, die earlier from loneliness.”

“It seems that rabbits, contrary to popular belief, don’t die from being alone over a long time, you know?”

“Eh, really? I didn’t know that.....more importantly, it’s about recovery.”

“Yea yea, I understand. When the time comes, I will be flexible.”

Gem collection completed. Now then.

“Let’s get going then.....is what I want to say, but speaking of which, where should we.....?”

“Don’t worry. I got a map to the location where the village chief was going to hand over the sacrifice. Leave guiding to me.”

“Understood. Then.....let’s go.”

They bumped fists lightly and went deeper into the forest. Deeper into the darkness.

“.....Based on my feeling, it should be soon.”

“I also feel the same. We need to be alert from here on out.”

Being even more cautious, they moved forward amongst bushes while avoiding the road. Gently pushing aside the leaves and branches to take a look.....in the open space of the forest, something seemed to be moving.

Under the moonlight, a shadow rose up. It was a swirling vortex of darkness.

“Oi, what’s that.....i swirling.....I have seen warp holes like that in other games before, but.....”

“It’s exactly that.....It’s coming.”

The dark vortex suddenly accelerated its revolutions and expanded itself.

After it reached the size of an entrance, a strong perfume wafted over from the other side. Something was coming out of it.

Soon, it showed itself.

It was a bewitching woman with well-tanned skin. Her body, wrapped in a glittering evening dress, was well-endowed, slim, and bountiful. Her erotic limbs swung in motion as she moved forward.

More than anything, what attracted Masato’s eyes were the two horns growing out from both sides of her head. Those ugly, twisted horns clearly proved that she was not human.

*“Just like a devil.....This is Queen of Night, huh.....”*

The opponent was someone’s mother and he was aware of the fact that she would be one of the test players. The Queen probably used a transformation magic to change her appearance.....Masato took a quick glance at Wise, who somewhat resembled her, and focused his attention on the Queen again.

The arriving Queen lightly snapped her fingers. Five half-naked bishounens immediately walked out, joined their bodies like gymnasts and created a chair. The Queen lowered herself on it as if it was natural and smiled bewitchingly.

“Fufufu. Today is a memorable day. The day I will be getting my sixth son. What kind of a boy will he be, I wonder.....aah, that’s right. He could stay in a bridge pose and let his abdominal muscle become a table. That’d be nice. Pressing my hand on it, stroking those abdominal muscles with my fingers while I eat weiners.....Ufufufu! The best luxury!”

Her laughter, that seemed joyful from the bottom of her heart, was getting louder as the Queen continued to mutter.

Un. She was the type of person he did not want to get involved with.

Seeing that behavior, Masato was frankly dumbfounded for unknown reasons, as for Wise.

“.....That idiot motherrrr.....how dumb must she get until she’s satisfieddd.....!”

She was already gone. She seriously snapped. Incredible veins.

“C-Calm down, Wise! We’ll reason with her first! Talking comes first!”

“It’s too late for words! I really hate that thing for being my mother! I’m going to murder that stupid mother and then die as well!”

“Calm down! If you make a ruckus.....!”

“Yeah. Of course I will notice.”

““!””

The Queen glanced over at their direction, a thick and well-bound grimoire had already materialized in her hand.

An attack was coming.

“Oi oi! She suddenly wants to fight! There’s no room for talking!”

“In that case, let’s change the plan! Let’s first blow her away and force her to grow up, then after an hour of sermons, we will talk about it! We’re going, Masato!”

“It can’t be helped! Let’s do it!”

Masato and Wise flew out towards that throne, at that instant.

“Silence(Tacere).”

The Queen's pre-emptive attack. The magic with Cast Cancel activated from her throne assaulted Masato and Wise. However, Masato was not affected.

Wise's magic was sealed.

"Alright, I quit. Retreat. Thanks for the hard work. Ah geez I can't do this."

"Oi, wait just a minute, you useless girl! Don't give up so quickly.....!"

"Death(Morte)."

As Wise was looking for a place to lie down around there, the Queen's magic was activated again. Death god penetrated through Wise, and after instantly dying, she was encased in a coffin.

"Oi oi oi oi! That's too merciless!.....Damn it! Since it has come to this, I will do it myself!"

Calling out like that seemed to be pointless. Like Wise said, he had to defeat her first, then make her listen to him. There didn't seem to be any other choice. In that case.

Kicking away his anxiety, stepping in with bravery, Masato rushed at Queen of Night instantly. "Ooooooooo!" The Holy Sword of the Sky Firmament reflected the moonlight as he swung it sharply.

And the slash caught the Queen.....however, what was cut was one piece of the Veil of Darkness that were deployed around the Queen. He did not deal any damage to the actual body.

To make matter worse, the shattered veil was quickly repaired, and the two-layered defense immediately recovered itself to three.

"Tch! This is the turn-based invincible defense huh! So troublesome!"

"Fufufu. Sorry for being invincible?.....Speaking of which, who are you? Suddenly slashing at me without even greeting, don't you have any manners?"

“I’m sorry about that!.....I’m a companion of that dead Sage over there! Because that fella wanted to persuade you, I made a gallant entrance to help her, like a busybody hero!”

“Oh, is that so.....”

Hearing Masato’s speech halfway, the Queen’s eyes distorted uncomfortably. She seemed to be displeased.

“Haa.....how stupid. Aah, so worthless.”

“Worthless, you say, that’s not how it is! Wise was unexpectedly worried about.....!”

“Worthless.”

Queen of Night bent her index finger and flicked. An invisible pressure burst out instantly, sending Masato flying away with furious momentum.

“Gaha!?.....O-Oi.....why.....was that, magic just now.....something’s different.....?”

“I just flicked my finger, you know? It really was just that.....Fufufu.....ahahahahaha!”

The Queen made a large swing with her arm, in that instant, the space screamed as it was distorted.

An invisible shockwave from her finger that could easily flick a person away. With its fierce power further enhanced several times due to its increased size, it assaulted Masato just like that. “!?” He yelled in pain as his back hit a tree.

He suddenly realized that he could not move his body.

“Guh.....oi, what’s with this!?.....Hah.....stun effect!?”

“Yes yes, it’s that. Inflicting a temporary immobile status, or something like that. I have only received a simple explanation so I learned little about it. But it’s convenient. After that, just.....need to do this, I suppose.”

The Queen raised her hand. The dark vortex at her back quickly changed into a conical shape. The sharp point faced towards Masato. He was in its unavoidable piercing course.

After finishing her preparations to end the fight, the Queen spat out.

“You sure have some nerve, showing up now without any concern. Did you think you could do something by appealing to my feelings? Aah, so worthless. Seriously troublesome. Something like parent and child.....Hmph, well, whatever. A nuisance just needs to be eliminated. You showed up here, so you’re just as guilty. Disappear this instant.”

“.....I’m finished!?”

He couldn’t even take a defensive stance, he could only await defeat.

And, at that moment, the earth suddenly shook. The vibrations gradually increased in strength.

“An earthquake?.....No, it’s different.....”

“This shaking.....could it be!?”

It was just that ‘could it be’. The ground before Masato suddenly bumped up, and a sharp tower pierced out of it.

He remembered this scene. This was.....finding her son’s location regardless of how far apart they were, interfering whatever situation was happening in that place, the support skill **【Mother’s Fang】** .

That meant.....

“Maa-kun! You’re over there! Mom is coming over now!”

She came. It was Mamako. White silver armor donned over her one-piece dress, her right hand held the Holy Sword of Mother Earth Terra di Madre, her left hand held the Holy Sword of Mother Sea Altura, carrying Porta on her back, Mamako gallantly appeared.



Her appearance under the moonlight was full of dignity, like a hero arriving to protect the downtrodden from danger.

“Mama-san! I will take a look at Wise!”

“Please do. I will take a look at Maa-kun.....is what I wanted to say.....before that, there seems to be someone who needs an opponent.”

“Ah, will you be able to be my opponent? I’m, really strong, you know?”

“Being strong or not doesn’t matter.....Regardless of who you are, I cannot forgive you for doing cruel things to my cute son! I bet on my name as a mother that I will not forgive you!”

“Wh.....!”

It was an instant. Mamako already closed the distance between her and the Queen, swinging her crossed swords mercilessly, aiming for her head.

The Veil of Darkness defended her from an attack. However, multiple stone blades and water bullets which followed those slashes grazed the Queen’s skin, they were shallow, but they wounded her.

“Guh!? H-How!? This great me was hit!?”

It didn’t deal a lot of damage, but the attacks had certainly connected. The shocked Queen activated her magic in panic.

“Shield(Barrier)!” She desperately piled up her defenses.

“It’s not over yet! Here I go!”

“W-What!? How are you attacking so often!? Aren’t you too unreasonable!?”

In reality, Mamako’s attack consisted mainly of the stone blades and water bullets that appeared with her sword swings, while the swings themselves were not taken into account.

However, the Queen's invincible defense was turn-based. Even if there was no damage, it would count as one turn of attacks with a certain degree of impact, removing one layer of defense.

"I do hold some regrets, but.....as expected, my mom is really great.....too strong....."

Chasing with overwhelming speed, Mamako destroyed her defenses again and again. The Queen deployed defensive shields right after the destroyed ones. Their attack and defense exchanges were like a furious storm. Especially the aftershock from Mamako's all-target attack, which mowed down the trees and grass easily and shattered the earth with tremendous force. Truly, a fierce battle.

Masato was staring at her current state.

"Ha!? Not good! My role!"

That's when Mamako noticed Masato's gaze, she pushed the Queen back with one strike using all of her strength and hurriedly went to Masato to ask for permission.  
*Eh? What is it?*

"H-Huh? Mom, what is it all of a sudden....."

"Sorry, Maa-kun! Even though mom's role is to support Maa-kun, she went overboard! But mom has realized it! What it is that mom should do now!"

Mamako showed a gentle smile, held out her hand and told him.

"Come, Maa-kun. Now's the time!" \*Go ahead.\*

"It's not 'Now's the time' right!? Even if you yield it to me, I'm still in trouble!? There is no chance or what for me at all! As you can see, I can't move at all!"

"No way! Then, will you get better later!?"

"I am the one who wants to know that! More importantly, instead of me, go be the Queen's opponent.....wait.....aah?"

Before his eyes “Kuh! I have to improve the settings some more!” The Queen expanded the dark vortex and escaped while leaving her bishounen chair. Her figure disappeared in an instant.

The contact with Queen of Night ended in a failure.

After the battle, they immediately opened a reflection meeting.

“Like I said! You could’ve finished it, mom! It’s okay to push her around with your firepower and go all out! Defeating her like that would have been good! Why did you withdraw!?”

“B-But Maa-kun!”

“What!?”

“Mom cannot spew fire. Mom doesn’t have a stove.”

“Like I said, we are not talking about stove here, how many times must I repeat myself! Firepower basically means attack power! Remember that!”

“T-That’s right. Sorry, mom is bad at remembering things.....really sorry.....”

Mamako showed an apologetic face and lowered her head deeply.....

But before that.

“Ah, no! Hold on a moment!”

Masato pressed Mamako’s cheeks with his hands and raised her face. “Funya? Maa-bun?” Mother’s squeezed face before him “I pressed the wrong place!” Anyway, he raised her face.

*Barely safe? I don’t feel that it’s an out.* However, Masato was able to notice.

*“I can’t help but to yell with this momentum.....then it will be the same as before.”*

*That’s not it. I cannot do that.* He believed that he should not do that.

He should speak honestly. His mother was there to listen to him, so he had to calm down. He needed to properly convey what he wanted to tell her.

“Ah, erm, you see.....that’s not how it is, that’s not it.....I don’t mean to complain to mom, I just want you to be more careful. I just feel like giving a lecture about what will be good to do.”

“Yes, mom understands. Maa-kun is thinking for mom’s sake, and is trying to teach mom about the important things, right?”

“That’s right. That’s why I will not yell like a kid.....erm.....that’s how it is, so.....please work a bit harder next time. I will definitely teach you.”

“Yes. Mom will work hard.”

Mamako’s smiling face bloomed, Masato nodded. And deep inside his heart, he was relieved. *That’s right, this is fine. Turning out this way is good. This is the right choice. I can do it if I want to.*

He felt that he had somehow grown and tasted great joy.

“.....Now then, back to main topic.”

Masato looked back towards Wise who was a little further away.

Wise was in an extremely bad mood. Like a toddler venting out her anger by hugging a stuffed toy, she hugged Porta who was sitting on her lap, and had a sour look on her face.

“Oi Wise. First, release Porta. She seems to be troubled when you treat her like a stuffed toy.”

“Porta isn’t really troubled. Right?”

“Y-Yes! I’m totally fine! I will continue to be a stuffed toy!”

“If Porta is fine with it, then it’s alright.....In any case, Wise. Since everyone has gathered, could you tell us your story?”

“Not only are you showing me how close you mother-son pair is, you want me to reveal my terrible situation? What kind of harassment is that?”

“No, I don’t mean it that way, but.....I have roughly guessed it already, so wouldn’t it be better to properly tell mom and Porta? We are companions. Remaining ignorant is, well.”

“Haa.....I know already. I just need to tell right, just telling.”

Wise let out a big sigh, and spoke while looking up at the moon.

“The person who calls herself Queen of Night.....she is my mama.”

Mamako was taken aback after hearing those words. Her face instantly turned pale.

“Eeh!? That person is Wise-chan’s mother!?.....Hey Maa-kun, is that true!?”

“Aah. It seems that that’s the case. She looks totally like a devil, but that’s probably a magical transformation.”

“That’s right. My mama is definitely a human. She doesn’t grow horns.....her chest is also not that big. Rather, that was too much. Way too pretentious!”

“How can that be.....w-w-w-what should mom do.....mom fought her without thinking.....”

“Ah, it’s fine, it’s fine. You don’t have to worry about that. I also feel like blowing her away.....Because she’s an idiot mother, who won’t look my way if I don’t do at least that much. She’s really the worst.”

While gently stroking Porta’s head, Wise recalled her mother’s appearance.

“My mama was hooked on host clubs in the past, so she couldn’t stop herself from playing with men like that.....by the way, my real name is [Genya], but it’s actually the professional name of a host she was interested in.”

“Eh, seriously.....”

“Using a host’s name for her own daughter.....?”

“Wise-san’s real name is Genya-san.....”

“That’s how it is.....that’s how it is.....kuh.....”

Genya held back the tears with all her might.....Since she felt anger and pain towards her real name, it would be better to continue calling her Wise from now on.

“Because mama is like that, my house is a little poor! Mama has spent all the money at home! She even used her daughter’s food expenses on hosts!.....Even papa couldn’t endure it anymore, so they divorced. Of course, I decided to live with my papa. That was going to solve everything.....at least, that’s what I thought.....until one day, mama suddenly showed up.”

“Something like wanting to reconcile with her family?”

“It’s exactly that. As I fiercely rejected, she mentioned this game, and unreasonably tried to become more intimate.....Once she realized that she could make lots of money because she was a little bit strong, she said something about releasing stress and started her ‘Playing around with men’ dream while treating me like a nuisance. When I yelled at her ‘Don’t screw with me!’, it was basically a good-bye.”

She snorted roughly.

Wise faced Masato and others and faintly laughed with a crestfallen face.

“And well, that’s how I feel. It’s already over.”

“Over, you say.....you.....”

“I said that just now, didn’t I? Rather than listening to me, she will strike me with instant death magic the moment I show myself. She doesn’t care about me at all.”

“U-Umm! I won’t do that.....!”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. You don’t need to be considerate. I also don’t care about her. My mother and daughter relationship is already over.....”

“That’s absolutely not possible!”

Mamako clearly denied her.

Mamako stood before Wise and spoke again while looking straight at her.

“That’s not possible. Parent and child relationships won’t be over. They can never end.”

“Wait, Mamako-san.....what are you seriously.....”

“But that’s the truth. Parent and child are something above genes or family trees, something that cannot be severed even if you try to cut it. Because parent and child are eternal.”

“No, well, Mamako-san and Masato have a good relationship, so you may actually feel that that’s how all parents and children are like, but I totally.....”

“That’s not possible. Wise-chan must have felt it. You are just unaware of it, but you really do have it inside yourself.....Can you spare a moment?”

Mamako pulled Wise’s hand to make her stand up, and brought her closer like that.

She held Wise tightly against her chest.

“Hey, Mamako-san.....what.....”

“Now, Wise-chan. Feel my hug firmly. How is it?”

“How, you ask.....Mamako-san’s chest is large, soft, and gives off a nice fragrance.....”

“However, something is amiss, right? It’s a little different.”

“That’s.....for some reason, it’s different from the feeling I know, I really do have such thoughts.....the fragrance is also different, not in a bad meaning, it’s like this is not it.....”

“Who is it different from?”



“Who you ask, that’s of course my mama.....ah.....”

Wise seemed to have suddenly realized it.

She didn’t know if it was since her birth. It was something nurtured without her noticing.

It was an incomprehensible, uncertain, but also undeniable feeling that definitely existed.



It was definitely there inside of everyone, a parent and child's 'that'.

"Hey. It's not over. Wise-chan definitely has it.....That's why, okay?"

Mamako shifted her gaze towards Masato, showing him a smile.

What meaning did it hold.....there was no need to ask that question.

"Revenge it is, then."

It was not some grand task to save the world. It was for the sake of someone close to him, in order to repair that twisted bond between a mother and daughter.

The curtain of a battle that the ordinary hero could not afford to lose was lifted.

"D-Don't misunderstand! It's not like I wanted to, I just decided to meet mama one more time because Mamako-san told me to! Well, it won't hurt to get along with her a little better, that's all there is to it!"

"Yes yes, you say that. Getting a hug from my mom, good for you."

Although she was making a fuss with excuses, well, he didn't mind it.

They began tracking down Queen of Night.

"How is it, Porta?"

"I can smell the strong scent of her perfume! This way!"

"Porta-chan is really amazing after all. Being able to track from scent."

"Scent also plays an important role when appraising, so I properly increased the skill! Please leave it to me!"

Twitching her small nose and sniffing around to search, Porta led them deeper into the forest.

The deeper they went, the more branches and leaves covered the sky above their heads, causing the moonlight that shone to dim. They were enveloped in darkness as they advanced, but their goal was further inside. Even further inside.

After they walked for awhile, Porta saw something.

“Ah, I see something!.....That’s.....?”

It was a mysterious scenery before them. A coffin was stuck to a tree trunk. It seemed that someone had died over there.

“Considering the coffin that appeared before us suddenly, I just thought of one person.”

“I also thought of one person. As such, I will quickly revive her.....Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Resurrection(Rianimato)!”

After Wise used resurrection magic, the coffin vaporized, revealing the figure of a nun that was within it. It was indeed that person. An acquaintance who called herself the Mysterious Nun, Shirase.

“.....It’s you people. It seems that I have been saved again. I’m sorry to have troubled you all again and again.”

“No no, I have pretty much gotten used to it. You don’t have to apologize.”

“However.....if possible, please do something about my condition of being pierced by a tree branch.....coming back to life, I want to.....inform.....Shira.....se.....” \*Gaku.\*

“Sorry for not noticing!”

Shirase was revived, but then died again. It was easy to revive the dead with magic, but one also had to take care of them later. “Masato! Hold there!” “Got it!” They took her down from the tree and revived her again.

Once again, Masato’s party reunited with Shirase.

“It’s just as I thought. When I opened my eyes again, I believed that I was going to see everyone’s smiling faces.....Now then, let me confirm the situation immediately. How is the quest I requested going?”

“It’s going well. Queen of Night has run away, we are in the midst of chasing her.”

“I see.....then, have you understood anything regarding the Queen?”

“The opponent uses magic with Cast Cancel, and also has turn-based invincible defense, I know that she is pretty troublesome.....Others are.....”

“I have already told them that the Queen is my mama.”

As Wise resolutely announced, Shirase thought that was a little unexpected, as she slightly raised her eyebrow with a surprised expression. However, she soon returned to her usual calm demeanor.

“Looks like pretty much everything has been said. As everyone’s guide, this Shirase will inform you about an additional information regarding the Queen. I will inform you. Just as Shirase.” \*Smart pose.\*

“You’re back to your usual self.”

“First.....Queen of Night is Wise-san’s mother, her real name is Kazuno-san.”

“So her name is Kazuno-san.....I have to properly greet her the next time we meet.”

“Save that for after the battle. Please spare me the long talk between two mothers.”

“Needless to say, Kazuno-san is a test player, and while adapting to the game, she has been pursuing her own hobbies and wishes. She can easily be classified as a shameful person.”

“Guh.....my family’s shameeee.....” \*.....Trembling.....\*

“W-Wise-san! Please calm down! You are going to evolve into something!”

The daughter, who was about to demonize like her mother, regained some calm.

Then, Shirase told them an important detail.

“Next, regarding her status. Her profession is a Sage like Wise-san, and was given a grimoire that could use every magic for the First-time Privilege. Like Mamako-san’s swords, she also received the official cheat equipment for mother-only use.”

“Wise.....you have also went through those hardships.”

“It was hard! Even though I have to spend SP in order to learn magic, mama doesn’t need to! It was always mama who was active in battles, I didn’t have anything to do at all!”

“Kazuno-san who has been accumulating large amount of SP seems to have spent those points on learning Cast Cancel.....And that’s all the explanation regarding the Queen’s battle capability.”

“Eh? No, please wait a moment?”

She did not explain the most troublesome ability.

“Shirase-san, can I ask something? The Queen’s invincible defense.....”

“That ability, rather than saying it wasn’t given to her, it wasn’t installed in the game in the first place.”

“Eh?.....It wasn’t installed in the first place.....?”

The Queen was using an unavailable skill. That meant.....

“.....Don’t tell me, cheat, huh?”

“Chiito? Hey Maa-kun, what’s that?”

“Ah, simply speaking, it’s like [Unfair Act] kind of feeling. However, depending on severity, it’s not just simply being unfair.”

It was clearly foul play. Harming the game would be a criminal act that could even endanger its survival.

Shirase deeply nodded to Masato's words.

"It's exactly as you say. Kazuno-san is probably using some kind of cheating tool. After checking the logs, I have confirmed that some program from outside has been sent to her."

"Sent from the outside, you say?"

"The details of her acquisition history are still unclear, but we cannot deny the possibility that it was sent unilaterally. The tool's mechanism includes invincibility, making NPC behave outside of their setting, account takeovers and enabling other unthinkable behaviors. Given its wide array of uses, it's easy to realize why users would get addicted to its usefulness and keep abusing it.....It's like a drug."

"It's that thing where once you use it, you will be addicted till the end, huh....."

"That idiot mother.....what the heck is she doing.....she just had to do this, of all things....."

"That's true. That's not something funny. Using cheat tools is prohibited in the first place. If by any chance she caused troubles for the operation, the administrative side will not hesitate to take legal actions."

"You mean she will be sued huh....."

"The government is the one providing funds for this game. It is planned to be deployed country-wide, and the preparations are already underway.....if a delay occurs because of this problem, then depending on situation, it won't be strange if the damage compensation will cost billions."

"Wait.....m-mama wouldn't be able to pay that much....."

"She'll have to pay, even if she cannot pay. In that aspect, the legislative state won't go easy on her."

"No way.....if that happens.....what will happen to my mama....."



Wise's trembling hands wandered about aimlessly.....and came into contact with Masato's arm. Her slim fingers then grasped onto his arm like that. Like they were seeking for help.

Despite her saying dismissive things, in her heart, she still cared about her mother.

*"I know that. It's alright. Don't worry. I.....we are with you."*

He was unable to imitate affectionous gestures like whispering softly or putting his hand over Wise's hand, but he had the will. Masato's determination was stalwart.

"It's true that this will be a grave issue, but we can still make it, right? There's still something that we can do, right?"

As he inquired, Shirase thought for a while, and choose the words for her reply.

"This is just an extreme measure.....if we were to destroy the computer Kazuno-san is using in real world, the entire matter would be over. That is if we are just talking about a method."

"Employing such a forceful method will definitely bring criticism. It won't end just like that."

"It's just as you say. If this matter got exposed, criticism would probably flood the administrative side, which is the government. That would hinder the operation.....And more than anything, in the case where the computer acting as a medium for the full dive were to be damaged, I would be unable to guarantee the safety of Kazuno-san's body. The government doesn't want to harm its citizens. We cannot use this method."

"Then after all, we have no choice but to do something in-game."

"That's right.....do something about the game inside the game.....because of this incident, using the deep bond between a parent and child and leading to a touching conclusion will be the best outcome. If you can do that, I will be able to write up a good summary report later. Therefore."

"Then it's decided."

In the end, it would probably depend on Wise and her mother, but they would do what they could to achieve that. To fight, and win. They would stop the Queen after winning. They had to start from there.

Getting a clear view of their objective, Masato glanced at his companions.

“As for Wise, we already know what you want, right?”

“Of course! Obviously, I’m going to do it!”

“Very well.....Since Porta is a non-combatant.....”

“No! I will work hard as well! I will do my best within my ability!”

“Un, that’s right. Since Wise will get her magic sealed and die immediately, Porta needs to prepare the item to use at that time.”

“Hey, don’t say it with the assumption that I will be done in! I will work hard not to become a burden!”

“Please do so.....What about mom?”

“Although mom feels that it’s not right to interfere with other people's’ family matters, since it has become like this, mom will not hold back on meddling. Mom has the greatest firepower. Mom will meddle immediately.<sup>[1]</sup>”

“It’s a good scene, so I won’t ruin it with a comeback.....As such, Shirase-san.”

*Leave it to us*, he conveyed such intent with his eyes as he looked straight at her, displaying his will to rise to the challenge.

Shirase looked at those challengers and deeply nodded.

“Understood. Then, let this Shirase use the secret forbidden power and guide everyone to where the Queen is.”

Shirase faced straight towards the depths of the forest and clasped both of her hands in a prayer.

Do you know her whereabouts?"

"Yes. The Queen is currently hiding in Foreign Dimension, further enhancing her power."

"Foreign Dimension, and further enhancing....."

"Putting it bluntly, it could be said that she has opened [Alternate Window] and is in the midst of changing the system's code. I have received a communication from the System Department."

"That's really blunt. You ruined the feeling of fantasy."

Even if it was a game that would not work with multiple logins, by using cheat tool, it would be possible to open multiple game screens on the computer and run them at the same time.

Time consuming things like quests or production originally required the player to choose one or the other, but if both were done at the same time, then the player would get both results. It was a bargain.

However, that kind of misconduct would absolutely not be forgiven.

"Queen of Night.....if you are going to be like that, I will also not hold back.....power with power, let me repay you with my overwhelming power.....connecting to Foreign Dimension, I will drag you out to the judgement ground!"

And Shirase sang loudly!

"Forced activation! Undisputed Maximize Magic [Administrative • Intervention]!"

"Uwa.....What a blatant ultimate magic....."

She activated the great power that controlled the entire online game [MMMMMORPG(temp)].

The scenery of a dense forest before their eyes started to distort.....when the distortions stopped a moment later, the scenery returned to normal, as if nothing had changed.

However, that was not the case. The fragrance of the perfume which only Porta could smell until then, had become stronger before they realized it. That was undoubtedly the presence of the Queen.....

And.

“Lava Flow(Flusso • di • Lava)!”

The Queen’s voice echoed, and the dark forest was dyed red in an instant. In front of them, a stream of magma burned and swallowed the trees while pushing towards them at once. Their immediate surroundings became a sea of flame.

It was just a visual effect at best, but they could not say it.

“Kuh, she suddenly appeared!.....Masato! It’s your turn!”

“Frankly speaking, I’m about to cry, but if I don’t do it here, how can I claim to be a herooooooo!?”

Masato leaped forward over the scorching stream and thrust out his left arm to deploy his defensive shield. *Will this do? I have to defend against it, even if it’s impossible!* He was showered with enormous heat, but prevented his companions from being swallowed up by magma.

“I stopped it somehow, but at this rate, I’m going to be steamed alive! My HP is getting scraped off!”:

“Then I will cool you down! Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Blizzard(Vento • Neve)! Furthermore! Ice Lump(Ghiaccio • Grumo)!”

It was Wise’s Chainspell. The raging blizzard cooled the surrounding temperature, while huge ice lumps that fell solidified the magma. It seemed to be possible to walk on the surface of the cooled lava.

In front of them, the figure of the Queen holding her grimoire in her hand appeared, as she stood there maintaining her composure.

“Mama! I’m coming to you, so stay there!”

“Ah! Oi Wise!”

As soon as she saw the Queen, Wise started dashing, going ahead by herself. Masato hurriedly chased after her.

In that moment, a wind-cutting sound came from the side. Something swung down at them.

“What!? Is it a monster!?”

He dodged by jumping back and when he checked, it turned out to have been a tree branch.

It was a tree monster at the side.....no, it wasn't. It was the trees growing in the surroundings themselves.

In the immediate vicinity of Masato's party, every single tree started moving horizontally, some trees spinning around and sweeping with their branches, other trees tried to take an aim and fall on them, they were seeing such strange movements.

“This.....could it be, she's controlling objects to hinder us? Kuh, how troublesome! There's way too many of them, since one of our flanks is exposed to the forest!”

“Leave this to mom! Regardless of how many there are, mom will attack them all at once!”

“I'm so glad that we have an all-target attack! Then I will rely on you here! I'm going to chase after Wise! Porta, stay close to mom!”

“Y-Yes! I will be by Mama-san's side!”

“Shirase-san is.....huh.....?”

Shirase, who was supposed to be right next to them, was nowhere to be seen.....aah, there was one coffin under the fallen trees. “I will resurrect her!” “Un. Take care.” Then he left it to Porta.

The Queen activated a dark vortex after releasing her first wave of attack, and quickly got inside it. Wise chased after that figure and jumped in without hesitation.

“Geez! It’s not that I don’t understand your feelings, but don’t just suddenly go in by yourself!”

Kicking down a tree before him, jumping over another fallen tree, Masato also quickly jumped into the dark vortex.

He dashed through the stagnant flow that created the swirling vortex. He kept running.

After arriving at a tidy space ahead, Masato stopped.

“.....What’s with this place?”

What he saw was a cuboid space. There were a total of six sides. The walls and ceiling were like frameless monitors, with rows of programming code crammed on them. It was such a digital-like room. However, he didn’t have the leisure to look around nonchalantly.

Further inside that space were Wise and the Queen. They kept a distance while confronting each other. Both had their grimoires equipped, they were just one trigger away from a fight.

Masato hurriedly ran over next to Wise, and readied his Holy Sword Firmament.

“Masato, you’re late!”

“You’re the one who ran off first!.....So, what’s the situation?”

“The ‘totally won’t listen’ scenario.”

The Queen lightly snorted as Wise was glaring at her, then she gazed at Masato carefully. She looked like she was trying to measure his worth.

“Hmph.....a plain boy. Not handsome or macho. Is that your boyfriend?”

“Wrong! Rather, I don’t want to be told about your interest in men! That’s not what I’m trying to say!.....It’s time you answered my questions! What’s with this place!? Explain!”

“Haa.....Gya gya gya gya so noisy.....Honestly speaking, I don’t know. I don’t know anything.”

“Hah!? What’s that!? Stop pretending like you don’t know!”

“But that’s the truth. I don’t know what this place is. I received a gift in my item storage from an unknown person. After I opened it, this location appeared.....Speaking of what I do know, it would be only that [If I make a wish here, it will be granted].”

“W-What’s with that.....”

“It’s exactly what you think it means. If I say that I want a wonderful man to become mine, it teaches me the method to freely control him. If I say I want to become stronger, it gave me veils that make attacks unable to hit me. If I say that I want to defeat enemies without using magic, I can finish off enemies with a flick of my finger or a swing of my arm. That’s how it is.”

“W-Wait a moment.....I don’t understand what you mean.....”

“No, wait. That’s.....?”

*This place is the exact cheat tool that the Queen had been using.....within the program huh?*

And according to the story he heard from the Queen, she was not the one operating the tool.....

*“Someone else is operating this to accommodate the Queen’s demands.....that’s the one activating the effects.....?”*

In that case, who.....

He had to think about it all later. The Queen made her move.



“I have answered your questions. Then I hope that you can go back.....Connielio, Orekkio, Tiffone. Welcome, you three.”

Answering her call, three existences suddenly appeared.

A blue-haired rabbit. A butterfly with ear-shaped wings. A whirlwind swirling with jewelries.

The Queen was brimming with happiness after calling the trio, as if she had obtained everything in the world.

“I also obtained these children in this place. They are very outstanding. As long as this place exists, all my wishes will be granted. Standing at the top of this world will be easy. Controlling everything will also be easy. And then.....controlling the other world, the real one, will also be possible.”

“Uwa, what the heck are you saying. You’re crazy.”

“It’s the truth. I tried asking it and it replied ‘It’s possible’ to me. The administratives of this game is from the Cabinet Office, so I just need to hack into the network and do this and that.....well, anyway, it’s possible.”

Cabinet Office. It was needless to say that it was the center of Japan. The country’s core.

“If I make a ‘I want this country’s top secret documents’ wish and obtain them, I wonder how much people will pay for it.....if I could freely control the Public Institution system, what would people do to avoid the damage.....”

“Hey, stop it! Isn’t that too much even if it’s a joke!? You’re already walking on thin ice! It’s about time you stop!”

“I didn’t intend it as a joke. That can happen, no, that’s what I am going to do from now on. Alright, I have decided. I will become the ruler. Everything will be according to my will.....That’s why, stop hindering me anymore than this. Disappear from my sight. I feel sick just by looking at you.”

“Hey, that’s not the way to speak to your biological daughter!?”

“I will say it anyway. Because you are just an existence that spoils my mood.”

Staring at Wise as if she were some serious annoyance, the Queen murmured.

“Even if I say this, I was being serious. I seriously thought about the reconciliation between mother and daughter.....However, it doesn’t matter now.”

“Eh.....”

“Children are harmful. They act selfishly all the time, always being annoying, an existence that strips their parents of their peace and freedom.....That’s why, Genya.”

“W-Wait! Wait, mama! One more time.....!”

“It’s fine already. I don’t need someone like you. Hurry up and disappear from my sight.”

The Queen slowly pointed at Wise. At the same time, the ear-shaped butterfly thrust ahead with speed that eyes couldn’t follow to blow Wise away nonchalantly. The scream did not last long. She was pushed out to the other side of the dark vortex.

And an unquenchable rage grew in Masato’s heart.

It was an anger that he did not need to endure. He exerted strength into the hand he was holding the sword with.

“Hey, you.....why are you like that? Aren’t you still her mother?”

“Oh, a sermon? I hope you can stop. In the end, aren’t you the same as that child? Aren’t you treating your parents not like a parent, saying things on your own, doing whatever you want?”

Those words stung a little. Those thorny words splendidly hit him.

“.....I acknowledge that point.”

“Ufufu. Is that so? All children are like that.”

“Aah, that’s right.....When I thought that the transfer into a game I had seen in dreams came true, mom also arrive here with me. As I did not like it, I also had outbursts of anger.”

As a result of that, he made Mamako cry.

“Although it’s good that we started an adventure together, I didn’t like what mom was saying and doing, so I scolded her. I vented out my anger one-sidedly.”

As he did that, he saw Mamako lower her head in sorrow.

However.

“But.....my mom didn’t say the things that you are saying.”

Masato remembered. Mamako’s appearance as she was soaked in tears.

No matter how selfish her child spoke, how much she was hurt, she would forgive him, and face him with the same smile as usual, that kind of mother.

A mother was a person who would forgive. A person who would accept.

Masato thought so.

“I’m well aware of how selfish we are.....However, can’t you accept that part of a child?”

“It’s not just on occasion that the parents are troubled.”

“Even so, accept your daughter. That fella wants a reconciliation between you and her.....”

“Haa.....I can’t talk with you.”

She let out a mocking sigh, as if she had given up from the bottom of her heart.

“This is why I hate children. They only think about their own circumstances. Do you think you can have a decent conversation with insects?”

“I also understand what I’m saying is unreasonable. But there’s no other way to say it.”

“I don’t want to hear it. It’s not like I’m a god. Here, just like you see, I’m a devil. Something like forgiving a selfish child.....”

“You definitely have it within you. In the end, regardless of what you say, you are a mother.....If you can’t see it no matter what.....”

“What will you do?”

“I will strip off that devilish appearance and remind you. Even if I exhaust all my strength.”

He pointed his sword tip to convey his battle spirit.

“Oh my, are you intending to strip me naked? Ufufu, ahahahaha! Alright, please do it.....if you can, that is.”

The Queen distorted the corners of her mouth obscenely, the time until magic flew out from her thin, smiling lips was.....0 seconds.

Instant open battle.

“Explosion Ball(Bomba • Sfera).”

“That magic is a small area explosion! Then I will do my best to take my distance and evade it!”

“Blizzard(Vento • Neve).”

“That’s a wide range! If I can’t evade, I will endure with my defense!”

Hot impact, cold stimulation, showered with continuous magic attacks released in a rhythm, Masato suddenly entered a defensive battle.

However, he certainly avoided a clean hit. He did not take unnecessary damage.

“You are dealing with it rather dexterously.”

"I have made preparations! In any case, you are using the same magic as your daughter! You mother and daughter have similar attack patterns after all!"

"Hmph. Such annoying words."

The Queen showed displeasure and swung her arm widely. She released a shockwave different from magic.

"The troublesome attack came huh! Kuh!"

That attack could not be seen, so it could not be evaded. Masato immediately chose to defend.

He could not take on the full pressure which blew his way, his body floated off the ground.....

From the inorganic floor, to the ground with the smell of soil and grass. Masato rolled out from the dark vortex and stopped after his body hit something hard.

"Guh!?.....Tsu.....w-what is this....."

The surrounding scenery changed. It was supposed to be a dense forest, but the trees that grew in the surrounding were gone, changing the place into an open field. It seemed that a coffin was caught and hung on a remaining tree's branch.....*that's Wise huh*. Porta was doing her best to handle it.

And what Masato crashed into was a mountain of wood, which was created from the piled up trees.

.....*Maa-kun!.....Are you there!?*.....

He could faintly hear Mamako's voice from within.

"Mom?.....Don't tell me you are trapped inside!?"

Masato swung his Firmament to cut down the wooden mountain before his eyes. A hit with all of his strength.

However, the structure was totally undamaged. Not even a single scratch.

“Oi, why is that!? The Adventurer Guild’s building would’ve been destroyed! Objects should also be able to be destroyed by normal attacks.....!”

“Yeah, that’s right. They could’ve been destroyed as it was a bug. Until now.....But it seems that the patch was completed, they can no longer be destroyed. Your mama cannot come out. Sealing that troublesome firepower was a success. Ufufufu, ahahahaha!”

The Queen, slowly walking out of the dark vortex, was laughing with great joy.

“Trying so desperately to rescue her.....what? Could it be that you want your mama to help you? Even though you usually treat her like a nuisance, you still want her to help you only when you are in trouble?”

“That’s not it! I just want to rescue her! Seeing my own mother encounter something like this, any child would normally help her!”

“Say what you like, the end result is that you just conveniently borrow her strength. Ah, not good, not good. Children are selfish after all. I want you to stop already. Your mama must also think so.”

“My mom is different from you!”

“She’s not different. Because we are both mothers. That’s why I will teach you how your mama feels.....A child that tries to use his mother for convenience is.....”

The Queen raised her hand, magic was immediately activated.

“Divine punishment light(Luce • di là • Dannazione).”

As her voice echoed, a thunder fell from the sky and pierced through Masato. Everything happened almost instantly.

Masato’s defensive shield in his left hand was thrust upwards and blocked the hit . However, he took quite a large damage.

“Tsk!.....This is, quite.....effective.....”

Although he didn't want to, his knees buckled down and touched the ground.

"How is it? Have you tasted a mother's feelings? Mother is angry at everyone. This is the iron hammer of anger. Ufufu!"

"Of course, there's probably anger in it, but.....this kind of....."

"It's not just anger.....Disappointment, depression, regret.....all mothers in the world feel uncomfortable with their children. They are a hinderance. They are an annoyance. We wish they could disappear."

"That's.....!"

"To parents, children are simply shackles. Just things that impair their freedom. That's all. Ufufufufu, ahahahahahahaha!"

The Queen raised an irritating laughter. Masato wanted to rebuke immediately, however.

At that moment, he felt it all of a sudden. The ground was slightly shaking.

This shaking was the kind that he felt many times before.....that's right, there was no mistaking it.

The Mother Earth was shaking in response to the call of a certain mother's thoughts.

Masato advised the Queen out of mercy.

".....You know, now's the only chance if you want to change your way of thinking."

"Hah? How many times have I told you already? What I said are all facts. Facts about mothers. There's no need to change."

"Is that so.....then you have resolved yourself, right?"

Masato called out with all his might.

"A mother that is different from you is here! Isn't that right!? Hey.....mom!"



Right after, the ground trembled.

Not to mention standing, the ground was shaking so violently that one could not support his body even in a crawling posture.

From the piled up wooden mountain, a huge crack ran through the ground. Soon, enormous quantity of water sprayed out from the crack with a deafening sound, pushing the trees away with the current.

After everything was washed away, the figure of Mamako holding her twin swords, Holy Sword of Mother Earth and Holy Sword of Mother Sea, was standing there.

Swords in her hands, Mamako was there with her usual smile gone.

“H-How can that be.....why?.....Even though it shouldn’t be able to be broken.....even though you shouldn’t be able to come out!”

Regardless of what the Queen said, the figure over there was the truth.

Mamako stared straight at the Queen as she slowly walked towards her.

“I have never forgotten for a single moment.....the moment when my child was born. That moment when I seriously thought that I was willing to die for this child. The day when my child laughed for the first time, the day when he called me mom for the first time, I will never forget. Because I am a mother.”





Children  
are harmful.  
They are selfish  
no matter where  
they are, continuously  
losing their way,  
an existence that  
strip their parents  
of their peace  
and freedom.

I have  
never  
forgotten  
for a single  
moment...  
The time  
when my  
child was  
born.



Moving forward one step at a time, as if she was savoring her words one line at a time.

“How could there exist a person who forgot that much happiness.....there’s nothing comparable to it, not even a single thing There’s only what we have between ourselves, the irreplaceable parent and child relationship. Why are you making light of it.....I have a hard time understanding. I feel anger. And I also feel sadness.”

Taking a glance at her with a slight pity, Mamako raised her face.

Before that gaze, the Queen was maintaining her attitude without stepping back.

“However, I have faith. If you are also a mother, you will be able to remember.....no, I will make you remember. For the sake of Wise-chan who is your child, at all cost.”

“Hmph. Although it’s a rare chance, I would like to decline. I have lost interest already.....I don’t need something like a child. It’s enough for me to be in this world alone. Because I have power. The power that doesn’t let anything hinder me, making everything happen according to my will is.....”

“In that case, I will shatter that little power you boast to be so strong. Doing that will probably make you notice.”

“How stupid. Do you think you can do it?”

“Yes, I can. Because the son I’m proud of is here.....Right, Maa-kun?”

Mamako’s face that suddenly turned back after calling out.....had her usual expression. It was a smile that was so youthful that it didn’t seem like a mother’s, yet he knew that it was definitely his mother’s.

*“Good grief.....as a son she’s proud of, I can’t show her my unsightly side.”*

Masato unreasonably drove his hurting body up with all his might. He puffed out his chest, raised his sword and ran to Mamako’s side without caring about the wounds covering his entire body.

And he said one thing, he felt that he had to convey it now no matter what.

“For being a son who always speaks selfishly, I’m sorry. As such.....thank you. I’m glad that you are my mom.”

“Yes. You are welcome.”

It was the final showdown. The fighting mother and son duo lined up next to each other, facing the enemy they had to defeat.

The Queen was on full alert, taking a stance with grimoire in her hand. It was a sign that a magic attack was going to come soon, however.....right before that.

“Masato-san! Take this!”

He was suddenly called from behind. As he turned around, Porta tossed over a small gem to him.

“Please throw this into the air! That will activate it!”

“O-Ou!”

Just as she said, he caught and threw the gem into the air the gem.

From the dull shining gem, a strange tremor that sounded like a vibration was released. The trembling fell onto those standing on the battle ground.

Masato was not affected. Mamako was also not affected. Porta, as well as Wise who was currently in the coffin, were also not affected.

The Queen’s magic was sealed.

“Wh.....what the heck.....that’s, impossible.....”

“Even the way you complain is similar for both mother and daughter!.....Porta, good job! You’re the MVP!”

“You’re flattering me! I’m glad to have been useful!”

“Then, let’s go mom! Let’s teach her what it means to be parent and child!”

“Yeah! Let’s go!”

Masato ran with his body that should have problems standing. He could not let this chance go. Gaining the initiative, overwhelming her in one go.

Masato’s attack. He stepped into the space right before the Queen who had her magic sealed, swinging Firmament down. One piece of the Veil of Darkness was broken.

“Kuh!.....Something like having magic sealed, I will dispel it immediately.....!”

“I won’t let you. Haa!”

Following after Masato, it was Mamako’s attack. She swung down Terra di Madre at that spot. All of the stone blades that appeared from the ground assaulted the Queen. The second Veil of Darkness was broken.

It was still Mamako’s attack, but in the middle of it the panicked Queen called out to Mamako.

“W-Wait a moment! You there, you are called Mamako-san, right!? You are the mama of that boy, right!?”

“That’s right! I’m Maa-kun’s mom! What about it!?”

“Then you must have thought about it too, right!? Being swayed around by your son’s selfish words, haven’t you felt terrible until now!? Am I wrong!?”

“That’s.....”

Mamako’s attacking hand slowed down all of a sudden. Masato was also interested in what kind of answer would she give, so he stopped without thinking.

The heart of the mother known as Mamako was not shaken a tiny bit.

“Let’s see. I do feel sad. I also do feel hardship.....However, I do understand. A child is something like that.”

“Something like that, you say.....I can’t simply accept that kind of.....!”

“I think that what you said is also most likely true. I also have those feelings that you mentioned. Parents are also people. Staying calm regardless of what others tell you, not getting hurt, forgiving everything, we’re not such kind of gods.”

“T-That’s right! In that case.....!”

“But then I thought.....Coming into contact with my child, I thought about something.....that’s something that can only be done when the child is staying close to you. That everything is a treasure which we can only obtain here and now, and cannot be obtained by parents alone.....That’s why!”

Mamako swung down Altura. Water bullets shot out from the created water stream, mercilessly piercing into the Queen’s body. “Guh!?” She was damaged.

“That’s why, I will accept everything from my child. Accepting everything, embracing everything. I will never abandon him no matter what happens.”

She was showered in furious storm of attacks and determined words.

The Queen spat out with her face burned red.

“D-Don’t fool around with me! I won’t acknowledge it! That’s all just ideals! Reality is not so!.....The righteous one is me! I am the one that’s righteous! Children are just egoistic, selfish and annoying!”

Before the Queen, the blue rabbit, ear-shaped butterfly and jewelry whirlwind creatures cut in. The Queen called them to be her shield.

However, it was all for naught. It was Masato’s attack.

“Stop whining all the time! Your child has been desperately stretching out her hand to reach you! Understand it already!”

The slash wave cut down the nimble blue rabbit that had jumped up, one down.

Mamako continued.

“I know painfully well your feelings! But accepting them is what only you as a parent can do! So stop running away! Face your child properly!”

Mamako's attack. Stone blades spawned by Terra di Madre completely pierced the jewelry whirlwind.

Mamako attacked again. Altura's water bullets shot out en masse. However, the ear-shaped butterfly flew at a tremendous speed and dodged all attacks.....

At that moment.

"Supra • La • Magia • Peru • Mirare.....Flame Explosion(Bomba • Fiamma)!"

Flame suddenly erupted in the air, burning the flying ear-shaped butterfly to crisp.

"Furthermore! Weaken(Indebolito)!"

The magic following after that weakened the Queen's defense.

The one who released the Chainspell was Wise. Wise had defeated the last enemy and also succeeded in weakening the Queen after being resurrected by Porta's item.

"Mama! End this already! Take one good hit, cool your head, then properly talk with me after that!.....No matter what was said, I just can't really hate mama after all! Because I'm still mama's child!"

"Genya.....you....."

"Now Masato, Mamako-san! There's no need to be considerate, do it!"

"I-I won't let you!.....Come!"

Responding to the Queen's call, the dark vortex moved. It distorted into two large wing shapes, fitting perfectly on the Queen's back. And she flew. High into the air. She probably thought that attacks wouldn't reach her in the sky.

However, that's too optimistic. Rather, it was convenient.





“This means it’s Maa-kun’s turn! Now, please!”

“Aah! Enemies in the sky, leave it to meeeeeee!”

The Holy Sword with anti-air specialization raised a groan. The released slash wave cut off one of the wings.

The one-winged devil fell from the sky. Over there.

“Mom! Finish it!”

“Mom’s full power!.....Remind yourself that you are also a mother!”

Mamako’s consecutive attacks. Stone blades and water bullets shot out at the same time.

The attacks that conveyed her wholehearted wishes all hit their target. The Queen’s body was completely pierced, penetrating through her abdomen.

It was decided.

“Guh.....h-how can that.....I, lost.....?”

The defeated Queen fell towards the ground. Blankly keeping her eyes open, pressing her faintly hurting stomach.

However, before crashing onto the ground, her falling speed slowed down.

The Queen was caught.

“Eh.....Genya.....?”

It was her daughter that caught her by hugging. Hugging her mother from behind, pressing her head firmly against her back, she did not say anything and just continued hugging.

As the Queen lightly caressed her daughter’s hand, a drop of tear fell.

They gently looked at the heartfelt scene.

“Mom, thanks for the hard work.”

“Yes. Thank you for your hard work as well.”

Trying not to disrupt those two, Masato and Mamako exchanged a quiet high five. “U-Umm, me too.....” “Oops, it’s not like I forgot about you.” “Porta-chan too, thanks for your hard work.” Once again, the three of them high fived.

With that, the battle’s curtain was finally lowered.

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**1** The last part may seem a little confusing. こうなったらもう全力でお節介を焼いちゃうわ。お母さん火力最大で。すっごく焼いちゃう。 Here, お節介を焼いちゃう refers to meddling/interfering in other’s business. Author played a pun as 焼いちゃう also means burn, which 火力(firepower), being interpreted literally, refers to strength of fire. Since she has the greatest firepower, she will be able to burn it real quick.

# EPILOGUE

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“Aah geez, so irritating! What is it!? What do you want to say to me!? It doesn’t really matter anyway, does it!? In any case, we’re inside of a game! Let mama do what she likes!”

“This is the result of you doing whatever you like! You have troubled everyone involved quite a lot! Moreover, what is that!? Making a furniture out of handsome men, are you insane!? Even getting led around by a normal host is still better than that!”

“Is that so? Then I will do just that. Genya, please give me some money. You are working part-time, right?”

“Don’t say stupid things! Just how much worse of a mama can you get!? You better stop that already! Seeeriously stop that!”

“Aah geez, shut up! Making gya gya gya gya noises again! Genya is always like that! Always making gya gya noises from the moment you popped out from mama’s crotch!”

“Don’t talk about things like popping out from crooootch! And don’t call me by my real naaaame!”

“What are you unsatisfied about, Genya? Isn’t that a good name.....Aah, I want to meet him again, after such a long time.....is he doing well, my number one, Genya. I have to bring a bottle when I go to that shop next time.”

“Know the wrath of your daughter who was given the name of your favorite hooooost!”

“I will retaliate my idiot daughter! I will make that pettanko chest even flatter!”

“I will blow you away along with my grudge from inheritaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaance!”

Wise became a devil of anger and attacked her.

On the other hand, Queen of Night who returned to her human appearance after removing her transformation magic — Wise's mother, Kazuno, who looked like an ordinary middle-aged housewife, also fought in defiance.

Those two grasped onto each other, bumped their foreheads together, then Kazuno immediately changed her stance and pushed over Wise, executing a newaza<sup>[1]</sup> on her.....

“.....Ah.”

“Hmm? What? Something wrong?”

“N-No, that.....how should I put it.....when I smell mama's scent, a bit.....”

“Hey, don't suddenly say that kind of thing.....Genya as well, I can smell your odor that gives me a feeling that you are mama's child after all.”

“Muu. I feel that the way you said it just now was strange! Your words seem to suggest I'm smelly!”

“Ah, you understood that? Because your sweat is smelly.”

“You also reek of sweat! Mama is smelly! Somehow it reminds me of an old person!”

“Hold on a minute, take back that statement just now! Mama is sensitive about that, you know!?”

Well, that's the feeling over there.

Over here, Masato and Shirase were watching them from afar.

“Eeh, after a touching scene, a sudden parent-child brawl broke out, huh.....I won't say that that also shows how close they are, but what do you think?”

“Let's see.....there's a saying that says a quarrel is the evidence of people being close.....as long as they don't trouble those around them, well, let's just take it as a good sign.”

That was also one way of being a parent and child, that might be good in its own way. Probably.

“So then, what will happen to Wise’s mom?”

“First, she will have to log out, then we will listen to her story.”

“And will she face a harsh punishment?”

“We can’t overlook the use of a cheat tool. However, if she confesses by herself, and provides beneficial information to the administratives from now on, it won’t be difficult to reduce her punishment. Though they are like that, they are still a proper parent-child pair.”

“Is that so.....then, umm.....what about Wise?”

“As this game is meant for a parent and child duo to participate in, based on Kazuno-san’s attitude, I’m afraid that there is a possibility that Wise’s account will also be suspended.....”

Shirase took a quick glance at the ring on Masato’s right ring finger.

“But since I am not so boorish as to tear two teenagers apart, please be reassured about that. Having new parent-child pairing born from within the game is also a joyous result for us.....However, be mindful of your marriageable age, please abide by the law.”

“Hmm? Hmm? Hmm? I don’t quite get what you are saying?”

“Ah well, leaving that aside. Masato-kun and Mamako-san made a great contribution. Seeing the two of you displaying that parent-child strength, I was impressed. It was splendid.”

“Thanks.....But the backlash is becoming really serious.....”

He looked back slowly.

“Mama-san, you’re so bright! Just like a sun! It’s dazzling!”

“Sorry for being too bright. Working hard together with Maa-kun, mom was so happy.....Aah geez, mom’s heart is still beating so fast.....”  
\*Shine\*—————!

Mamako was chatting with Porta back there, but her 【Mother’s Light】 activated from her great mood was so bright that they already couldn’t confirm Mamako’s figure. It was too dazzling.

“I think that it will be better if you adjust the skills for mothers a little.”

“Fumu, I see. Then I will report it as a test player’s feedback. Is there anything else you would like us to improve?”

“Other things.....let’s see.....something else.....”

And, while he was thinking, Masato yawned loudly. Although his HP had recovered, the fatigue still remained.

“You are probably tired. In that case, Masato-kun and Mamako-san should return to your inn first and rest up. That annoying pair over there seems to require more time, so I will take my leave first.”

“Annoying pair, you say.....then well, I will take you up on your offer. Porta, come with us as well.....”

“No! I can read the mood! I can’t interrupt the get-together between mother and son!”

He wanted her to come along because he found that kind of situation a little bit troublesome, but it couldn’t be helped that she refused out of pure concern.

And, well, he did not hate being alone with Mamako.

“Then mom, let’s go back first.”

“Sure. Then we will take our leave. Aah, that’s right, Maa-kun. What shall we do after we return? Do you want to go to the hot spring? Or supper? Or, sleeping together with mom? Oh you☆” \*Shine!\*

“Don’t get carried away. Stop shining. And I want to have udon for supper.”



“Got it. Then mom will use all of her skills to cook it.....Ufufu.”

“W-What’s with you? Suddenly smiling like that.”

“Because it’s rare for Maa-kun to say what you want to eat. At home, you’re always ‘Anything’ or ‘Like usual’. Mom gets really lonely, you know?”

“S-Sorry.....”

“And like this, properly talking it out, we are able to have a conversation.....mom is really happy.....\*sob\*.....”

And, a thin layer of tears welled up in Mamako’s eyes.

“Hey, why are you crying!? That’s not something you should cry about!?”

“Ufufu. That’s true. Mom’s weird for suddenly crying like that, right?”

“Totally.....haa.....mother is a being that I don’t quite understand.....”

“Maybe. A boy may not be able to understand.....But it’s alright. It’s fine if you don’t understand. If you properly think of mom as your mom, that’s good enough.”

“.....Is that how it is?”

“That’s how it is.”

Like that, while leisurely chatting, Masato and Mamako walked next to each other.

It was the figure of a dazzling pair of a parent and child walking side by side.

The next day.

Sent off with the smiling faces of the village chief and villagers, Masato’s party left Maman village.

“Thanks to everyone defeating Queen of Night, the village has returned to normal. The abducted young men have also regained their sanity and returned to their hometowns. Thank you very much.....This is a token of gratitude for you all, please accept it.”

What the village chief gave them, was an URL. It was an URL. He was gesturing them to take a line consisting of half-width letters and symbols.

“Erm.....what is this? A bug?”

“If you access this with your mobile phone or a smartphone, you can download a free inn visit voucher that can be used at any hot spring hotel from the National Hot Spring Association. Please use it well, everyone.”

“Free inn voucher has arrived!” Wise was super grateful☆

“What a wonderful present!” Mamako was delighted☆

“You two over there, don’t get too excited. It can’t be helped, I guess.”

“Not at all. This is a wonderful reward. For quest reward obtained in-game to be used in the real world, what a revolutionary idea. Please accept it.”

“Haa.....then, well, I will receive it.....Porta, please hold onto it.”

“Yes! Please leave it to me! I will keep it in the party storage!”

Porta pushed the URL code(rod-shaped) wriggly into her bag. Now then.

It was time to leave.

The weather was sunny. A comfortable breeze was blowing. A perfect day to go on a journey to seek new adventures.

“.....Ah, speaking of which, Wise.”

“Hmm? What?”

“Why are you here?”

“Hah!? What’s that supposed to mean!? Are you trying to say that I’m a hinderance!?”

“No, that’s not it!.....In the first place, after you had a quarrel with your own mom, you wanted to become my mom’s daughter in order to clear the game. But didn’t you more or less reconcile with your mom? Then you shouldn’t have any more reasons to be with us.”

“Ah, yeah.....you have a point.....”

“That’s why, I think that you should log out together with you mom and live with her in the real world.”

“Ah, un, well.....there’s that.....however, I just thought that I wanted to stay here a little longer. Since it’s a rare chance, I want to have some more adventures.”

Saying so, Wise joined her hands behind her back, and played around with the ring on her right ring finger.

Even the person herself was not aware of the meaning of that action.

“As such, don’t exclude me from your companions. More importantly, you definitely need me, don’t you? The power of a transcendental Sage such as myself!”

“Improving your resistance against magic seals and instant death will be the priority, though.”

“I-I know that! I will properly improve my resistances!”

They started walking. To seek new adventures.

New adventures.....adventures?

“.....Oh? Hey, Maa-kun.”

“Hmm? What is it, mom?”

“What should everyone do from here on out?”

“What to do.....erm.....what would be good?”

As he asked back without thinking, Mamako tilted her head. Wise went “I don’t know?” and shrugged her shoulders to show him. Porta had a blank look. A blank look that he wanted to preserve forever. After seeing that face, he could eat three, no, four bowls of rice.

And, at that time. A screen showed up on one side of the sky, displaying ‘that’ person’s expressionless face. A pair of pupils which remained overly calm regardless of the situation looked down at them.

“Good morning everyone. It’s Shirase that’s always there in the corner of your hearts.”

“I want to chase her out right now.”

“I want to inform you that I’m Shirase who will return there unknowingly, even after you’ve chased me out.....Now then. Thank you for all the help you have provided during the previous quest. Following up on that, there is another request that I wish to rely on all of you, but is it alright to ask you now?”

“Another quest huh?.....Hmm, well, it’s alright.....”

“Wait, Maa-kun. Mom has been thinking, it’s about time to leave the game. Maa-kun has to go to the school, right?”

“.....Uu.....”

That did seem to be the case. How many days had it been since they came inside the game? Apart from taking a break from school during that period of time, if he skipped school on top of that, his attendance would be in trouble.....meanwhile.

“There is no need to worry about that. What you are participating in right now is organized by the Japanese Government. Nevermind a temporary waive from academic duties, we’ll even guarantee a source of income and house management. We will cover everything.”

“Well! I see! Then I’m relieved.”

“A reliable support system! As expected of the dependable Governmental Administratives!”

“I hope that everyone will continue to assist the Administratives to eliminate problems in the name of questing from now on. This amount of support is all par for the course. Fufufu.”

“It would be good if you didn’t inform us the speculations.....”

“Then, let’s clear away the suspense, I will inform everyone about the next path you all will be following. Shirase just has to.....Hah!”

Projected in the sky, Shirase looked to the side, and at that moment, a streak of light was released from her eyes. \*Beet.\* That was the direction they should head to. “Why the performance?” “I’m unexpectedly fond of it.” If the person herself said it’s good, well, then it’s fine.

Well then.

“Then everyone, the next q.....”

“Then everyone, let’s go for the next quest! Ooh!”

“Mom, that’s what I wanted to say.....I am the hero leader. Are we clear on that?”

“Ah, sorry. But this kind of thing is on a first come first serve basis. Right?”

“Geez.....well, that’s fine.”

It was a trivial matter. It wasn’t the right place to complain about it. He was in a mood to somehow just let it go.

“Then, let’s go! Ooh!”

“I’m also going! Ooh!”

“Yeah yeah, let’s go.”

“Maa-kun as well, follow after mom! Adventure together with mom! Ooh!”

“Alright, don’t get carried away, mother.”

Slightly amazed at Mamako walking in high spirits, Masato also started walking.

And, at that moment, Masato suddenly remembered. Speaking of which.....

[Q: Will you become more intimate with your mother if you go on an adventure with her?]

Before these days began, that question was asked in the survey.

What answer would he have written now?

“.....Probably? Not like I would know.”

In the end, he mumbled those words that were not different from before his adventure had begun.

With a smile on his face that even he himself did not notice, Masato chased after his mother’s back.

# 告 予 卷 次

「マー君、一緒に学園に通いましょう」

クエストで冒険者育成学園に通うことになる真人たち。

真々子も授業参観や、三者面談で大忙し！

さらには……女子高生の真々子！

【母親と一緒に学園に通ったら仲良くなれますか？】

新感覚母親同伴冒険コメディ！

今度は学園ファンタジー！

通常攻撃が全体攻撃で二回攻撃の  
お母さんは好きですか？ 2

VOLUME 2

2017年春発売予定

IT IS GOING TO  
RELEASE IT IN THE SPRING 2017



# AFTERWORD

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This is my first meeting with everyone. Inaka Dachima, Inaka Dachima is my name. On this occasion, I thank you very much for purchasing my work.

In this book, mother is the main heroine. Regarding this, even the editor-in-charge also described it as [Quite an innovative idea].

That's, well, also quite true. Heroines from light novels were existences that were born with the goal of being loved passionately by their fans. Her being a mother.....unless one is quite the veteran, it will be quite impossible to make her a waifu.

However, that's fine.

Mamako is not the heroine that you should love, but the heroine who loves you. She is a mother who will acknowledge everything about you, accept it and love you deeply.

As such, to those that may think "but I already have waifu(s)....." as well, I hope that you will feel free to place this work in a corner of your bookshelf. She will not hinder you. Mamako will gently watch over you, while you are making out.....

Eh, that'd be hard to do? Well, that's true. But please do something about it. Please do it.

I will borrow this occasion and thank everyone.

To the dear members of the selection committee that have chosen this work to be the winner of the 29th Fantasia Grand Prize, thank you very much.

In addition, to Iida Pochi-san in charge of illustration, people engaged in publishing this work, and K-san in charge of editing, let me offer my apology and gratitude, please bear with me and take care of me in future as well.

Lastly. To my mother who returned after becoming a contracted employee after passing the age of fifty and obtaining a forklift license, I wish to offer this work to you.

It may be troubling for you, who is already a grandmother with a grandchild, to dedicate your time to light novel.....Eh, read it? You will read it?

Then, go ahead. However, please spare me from giving your feedback face to face.

Year 2016 • Autumn Inaka Dachima

